The BIG OF THE COMICS!

EACH ONE A WINNER... JAM-PACKED WITH FAST ACTION AND DRAMATIC ADVENTURE!

ON SALE-25TH

ON SALE-1ST

Why Guess? Get the best!

ON SALE-25TH

ON SALE-1ST

ON SALE-5TH

ON SALE-10TH

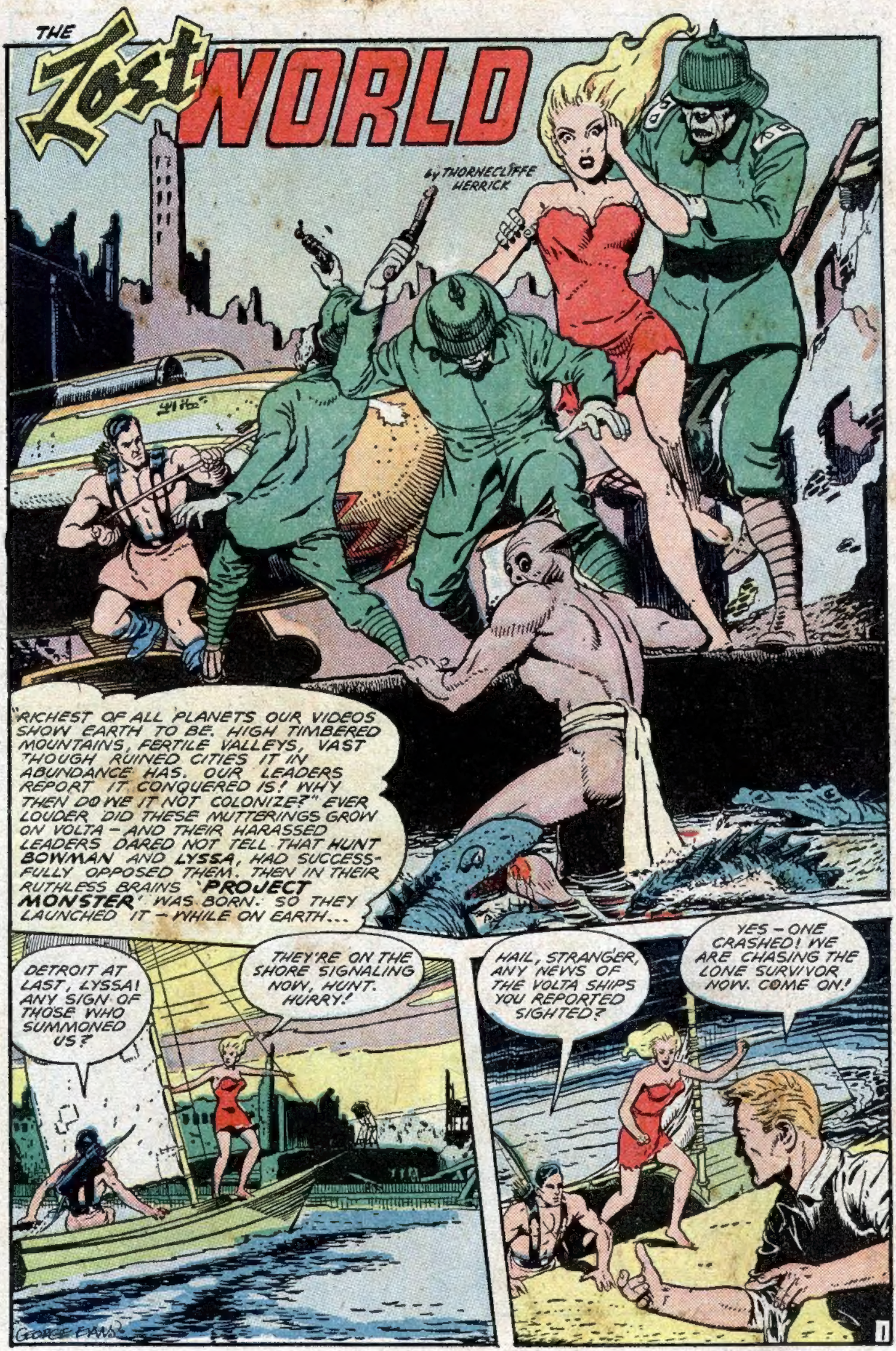
LOOK FOR THE BULL'S-EYE!

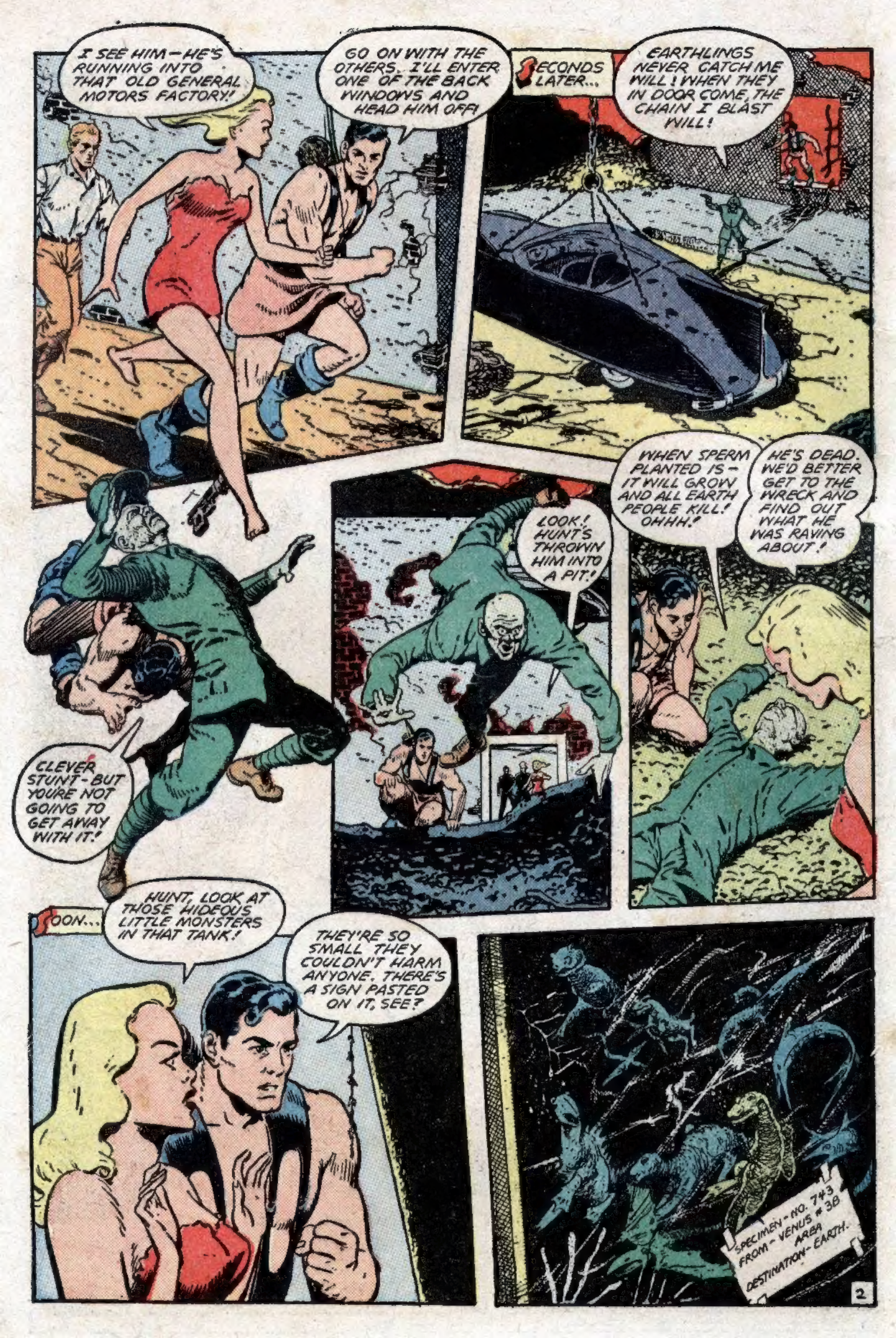
FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINES

A FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINE

PLANET COMICS, No. 53, Mar., 1948. Published every other month by Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc., 670 Fifth Ave., New York 19, N. Y. T. T. Scott, Pres.; J. F. Byrne, Mgr. Editor. Re-entered as second-class matter July 8, 1940, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Contents copyrighted, 1947, by Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc. Yearly subscription in U. S. $.60; Foreign $.80. Single copies 10¢ in U. S. For advertising rates: Advertising Director, Fiction House, Inc., 670 Fifth Avenue, New York 19, N. Y. Printed in U. S. A.

A.N.C.
PLANET
COMICS
10¢
No. 53
MAR.
TERROR
INVADES
The LOST
WORLD
in
"Dwarflings from Oceania!"

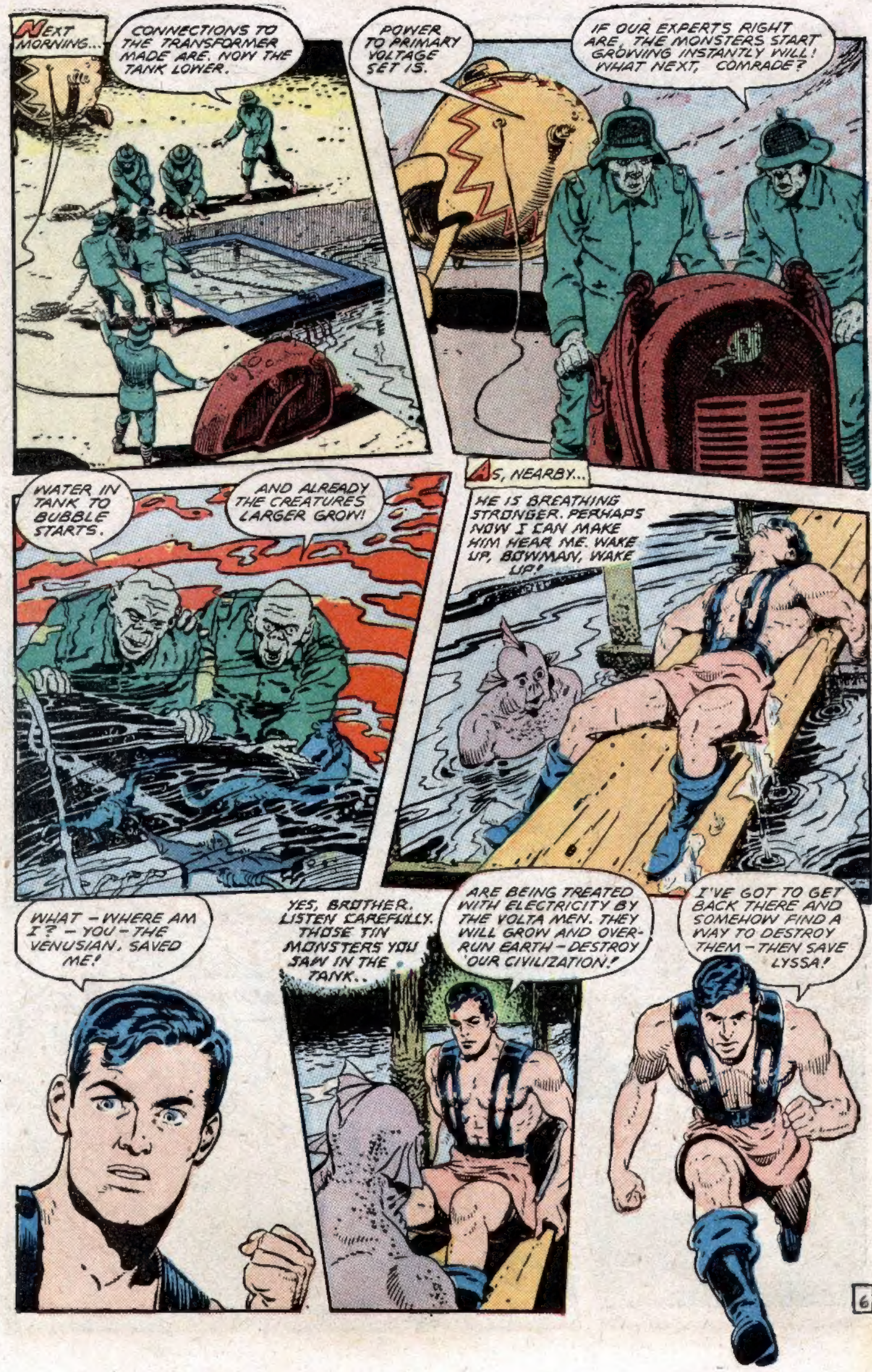

THE Lost WORLD
by THORNECLIFFE HERRICK
"RICHEST OF ALL PLANETS OUR VIDEOS SHOW EARTH TO BE. HIGH TIMBERED MOUNTAINS, FERTILE VALLEYS, VAST THOUGH RUINED CITIES IT IN ABUNDANCE HAS. OUR LEADERS REPORT IT CONQUERED IS! WHY THEN DO WE IT NOT COLONIZE?" EVER LOUDER DID THESE MUTTERINGS GROW ON VOLTA – AND THEIR HARASSED LEADERS DARED NOT TELL THAT HUNT BOWMAN AND LYSSA, HAD SUCCESSFULLY OPPOSED THEM. THEN IN THEIR RUTHLESS BRAINS 'PROJECT MONSTER' WAS BORN. SO THEY LAUNCHED IT – WHILE ON EARTH...
DETROIT AT LAST, LYSSA! ANY SIGN OF THOSE WHO SUMMONED US?
THEY'RE ON THE SHORE SIGNALING NOW, HUNT. HURRY!
HAIL, STRANGER, ANY NEWS OF THE VOLTA SHIPS YOU REPORTED SIGHTED?
YES – ONE CRASHED! WE ARE CHASING THE LONE SURVIVOR NOW. COME ON!
GEORGE EVANS
1


I SEE HIM—HE'S RUNNING INTO THAT OLD GENERAL MOTORS FACTORY!
GO ON WITH THE OTHERS. I'LL ENTER ONE OF THE BACK WINDOWS AND HEAD HIM OFF!
SECONDS LATER...
EARTHLINGS NEVER CATCH ME WILL! WHEN THEY IN DOOR COME, THE CHAIN I BLAST WILL!
CLEVER STUNT - BUT YOURE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT!
LOOK! HUNT'S THROWN HIM INTO A PIT!
WHEN SPERM PLANTED IS - IT WILL GROW AND ALL EARTH PEOPLE KILL! OHHH!
HE'S DEAD. WE'D BETTER GET TO THE WRECK AND FIND OUT WHAT HE WAS RAVING ABOUT!
SOON...
HUNT, LOOK AT THOSE HIDEOUS LITTLE MONSTERS IN THAT TANK!
THEY'RE SO SMALL THEY COULDN'T HARM ANYONE. THERE'S A SIGN PASTED ON IT, SEE?
SPECIMEN - NO. 743
FROM - VENUS # 38
DESTINATION - EARTH.
ARBA
2

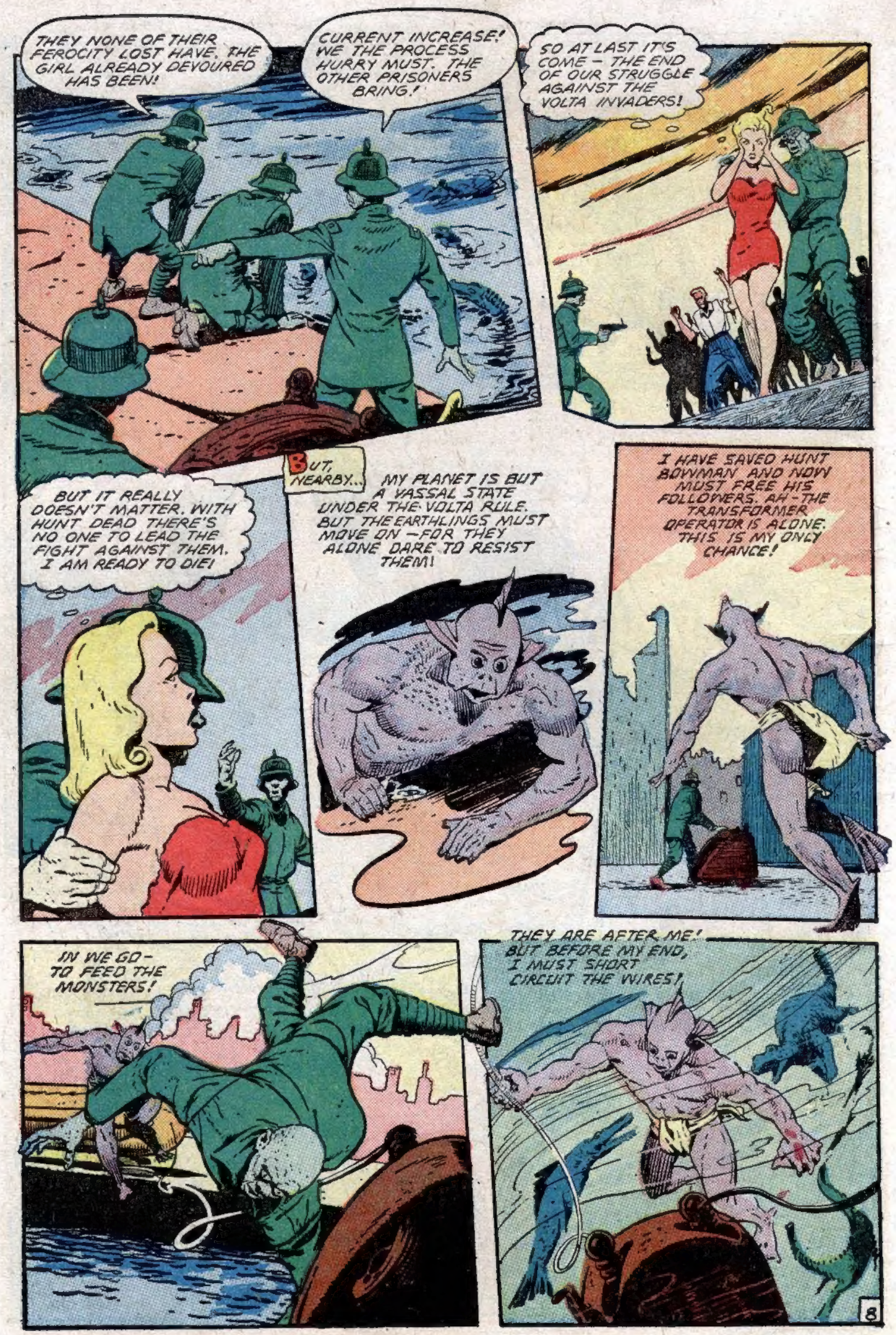
WHY - THEY'VE BEEN BROUGHT HERE FROM VENUS - LISTEN - I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE SPEAK!
PERHAPS IT WAS ONE OF OUR FRIENDS IN THE NEXT ROOM. -BUT WAIT - I DO HEAR IT!
THERE HE IS - I'LL...
DON'T SHOOT HUNT! IT'S A VENUSIAN!
HE'S TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING - USING TELEPATHY. LISTEN!
VOLTA SPACESHIP RUN! RUN!
HE'S RIGHT - EVERYONE OUT - THIS WAY - HURRY!
WE'RE COMING, HUNT! THEY'RE SHOOTING A BEAM TOWARD US!
WE'LL MEET AT THE OLD CHRYSLER FACTORY!
BACK - BACK - THEY'VE FENCED US IN WITH A PARALYZING RAY!
HUNT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE. I'VE GOT TO REACH HIM - OHHH!
3

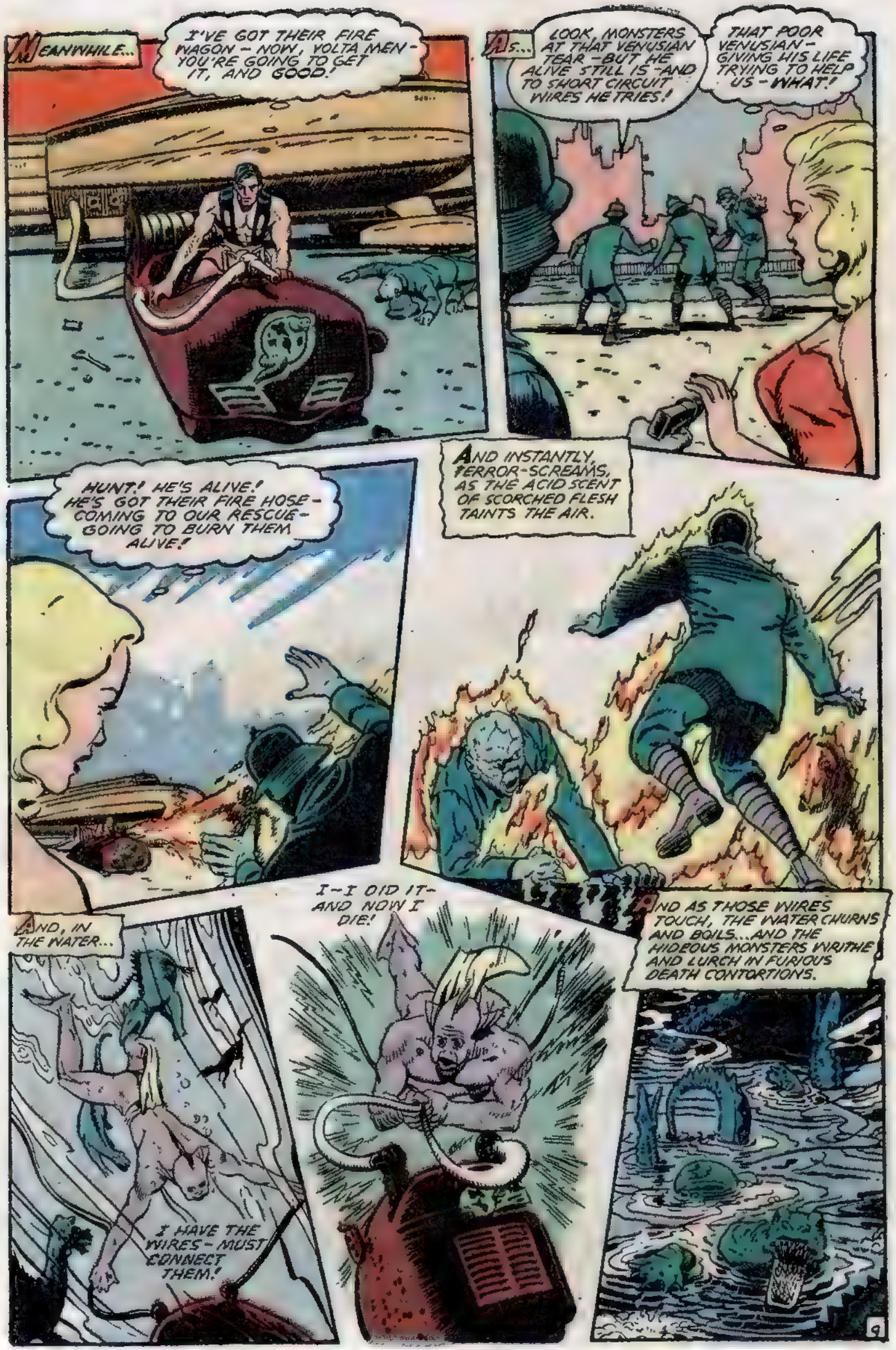
LATER...
EXCELLENT CATCH THIS IS! WE FOR OUR EXPERIMENTS THEY WE WILL USE!
HUNT'S FREE – HE'LL BE BACK TO HELP US! AHH... I SEE HIM NOW, CREEPING ALONG THE DOCK.
AS...
THERE'S ONE CHANCE! I'LL SHOOT THE GUARD – IN THE CONFUSION, LYSSA AND THE OTHERS MIGHT ESCAPE!
TAKE THEM TO THE WATERFRONT– ARGHHH!
GUNNERS ATTENTION! WE BEING ATTACKED ARE! AH–I THE EARTH-SCUM SEE!
DIRECT HIT I MADE! SEE HIM FALL!
HUNT'S GONE! THESE BEASTS HAVE KILLED HIM! EVERYTHING IS LOST!
NOW FOR THE VENUSIAN – HIM OVER DUMP! IT TIME TO SEE HOW THIS WATER WITH THAT ON VENUS COMPARES.
IF THE DENSITY RIGHT IS, OUR DWARFLINGS FROM OCEANIA LIVE WILL – IN WITH HIM!
4

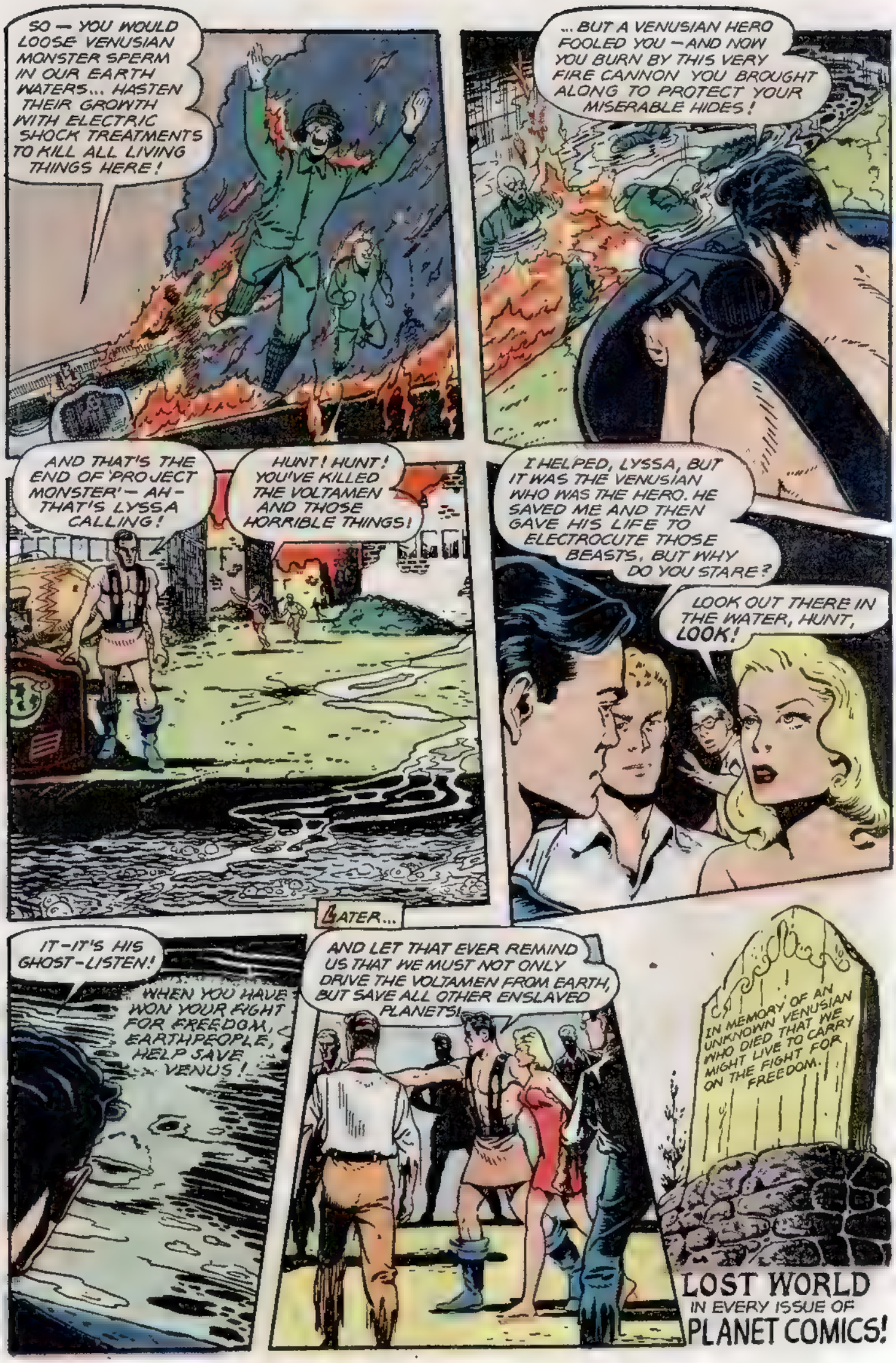
SOON...
HE ALIVE IS — THE FIRST TEST PASSED! NOW HIM CUT OPEN WE WILL...
...AND SEE WHAT EFFECT THIS WATER ON HIS LUNGS HAS! UP WITH HIM!
THE LEADER FIRST — I'VE HIT HIM!
HUNT'S DEAD — SO I'LL LET THEM KILL ME TOO. THIS VOLTA GUN — SOME OF THEM WILL DIE WITH ME! GOOD — I HAVE IT!
STOP THAT EARTH GIRL — STOP HER!
AS...
I HER HAVE — THE GUN GRAB. LOOK — VENUSIAN ESCAPES!
WHILE, STROKING POWERFULLY, THE WATER-MAN SWIMS DESPERATELY TOWARD FREEDOM. THEN SUDDENLY, A GROAN THROBS HIS SUPER-SENSITIVE EARS...
AN EARTHMAN! HE IS THE ONE WHO SAW ME IN THE TANK. HE IS THEIR LEADER! I MUST HELP HIM!
UNCIVILIZED SAVAGE — FOR THAT, YOU AND ALL YOUR COMRADES DIE WILL!
YES. AND SOON THE MONSTERS BRING. WE WITHOUT THE VENUSIAN MUST CONTINUE!
5


NEXT MORNING...
CONNECTIONS TO THE TRANSFORMER MADE ARE. NOW THE TANK LOWER.
POWER TO PRIMARY VOLTAGE SET IS.
IF OUR EXPERTS RIGHT ARE, THE MONSTERS START GROWING INSTANTLY WILL! WHAT NEXT, COMRADE?
WATER IN TANK TO BUBBLE STARTS.
AND ALREADY THE CREATURES LARGER GROW!
AS, NEARBY...
HE IS BREATHING STRONGER. PERHAPS NOW I CAN MAKE HIM HEAR ME. WAKE UP, BOWMAN, WAKE UP!
WHAT - WHERE AM I? - YOU - THE VENUSIAN. SAVED ME!
YES, BROTHER. LISTEN CAREFULLY. THOSE TIN MONSTERS YOU SAW IN THE TANK..
ARE BEING TREATED WITH ELECTRICITY BY THE VOLTA MEN. THEY WILL GROW AND OVER-RUN EARTH - DESTROY OUR CIVILIZATION!
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK THERE AND SOMEHOW FIND A WAY TO DESTROY THEM - THEN SAVE LYSSA!

WHILE...
THE MONSTERS FOR THE FIRST TEST READY ARE. THAT EARTHGIRL HERE BRING!
YES, THE LEADER FOR LAST WE KEEP WILL. COME ALONG!
ALWAYS A CHANCE IS THAT AS THE CREATURES IN SIZE INCREASE, THEIR FIERCENESS THEY LOSE WILL.
LET ME GO — PLEASE!
SILENCE, EARTHLING! WE OF VOLTA TO SUCH PLEAS HARDENED ARE. IN WITH HER!
NOW CAREFULLY WATCH. HOW THE MONSTERS REACT WE MUST KNOW!
THEY'RE COMING TO TEAR ME APART — OHHH!
AS...
GOOD! A VOLTA SHIP WITH ONLY TWO GUARDS NEAR IT — THIS IS MY CHANCE!
FIRE EMERGENCY HOSE CONNECTED IS.
GOOD! NOW IF THE WATER BEASTS DEVELOP TOO RAPIDLY, WE PROTECTED ARE — LOOK!
EARTHMAN!
YOUR RAY GUN — QUICK!
7


THEY NONE OF THEIR FEROCITY LOST HAVE. THE GIRL ALREADY DEVOURED HAS BEEN!
CURRENT INCREASE! WE THE PROCESS HURRY MUST. THE OTHER PRISONERS BRING!
SO AT LAST IT'S COME – THE END OF OUR STRUGGLE AGAINST THE VOLTA INVADERS!
BUT IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER. WITH HUNT DEAD THERE'S NO ONE TO LEAD THE FIGHT AGAINST THEM. I AM READY TO DIE!
BUT, NEARBY...
MY PLANET IS BUT A VASSAL STATE UNDER THE VOLTA RULE. BUT THE EARTHLINGS MUST MOVE ON – FOR THEY ALONE DARE TO RESIST THEM!
I HAVE SAVED HUNT BOWMAN AND NOW MUST FREE HIS FOLLOWERS. AH – THE TRANSFORMER OPERATOR IS ALONE. THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE!
IN WE GO – TO FEED THE MONSTERS!
THEY ARE AFTER ME! BUT BEFORE MY END, I MUST SHORT CIRCUIT THE WIRES!
8


MEANWHILE...
I'VE GOT THEIR FIRE WAGON — NOW, VOLTA MEN — YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT, AND GOOD!
AS...
LOOK, MONSTERS AT THAT VENUSIAN TEAR — BUT HE ALIVE STILL IS — AND TO SHORT CIRCUIT WIRES HE TRIES!
THAT POOR VENUSIAN — GIVING HIS LIFE TRYING TO HELP US — WHAT!
AND INSTANTLY, TERROR-SCREAMS, AS THE ACID SCENT OF SCORCHED FLESH TAINTS THE AIR.
HUNT! HE'S ALIVE! HE'S GOT THEIR FIRE HOSE — COMING TO OUR RESCUE — GOING TO BURN THEM ALIVE!
I-I DID IT — AND NOW I DIE!
AND, IN THE WATER...
I HAVE THE WIRES — MUST CONNECT THEM!
AND AS THOSE WIRES TOUCH, THE WATER CHURNS AND BOILS...AND THE HIDEOUS MONSTERS WRITHE AND LURCH IN FURIOUS DEATH CONTORTIONS.
9


SO — YOU WOULD LOOSE VENUSIAN MONSTER SPERM IN OUR EARTH WATERS... HASTEN THEIR GROWTH WITH ELECTRIC SHOCK TREATMENTS TO KILL ALL LIVING THINGS HERE!
... BUT A VENUSIAN HERO FOOLED YOU — AND NOW YOU BURN BY THIS VERY FIRE CANNON YOU BROUGHT ALONG TO PROTECT YOUR MISERABLE HIDES!
AND THAT'S THE END OF 'PROJECT MONSTER' — AH — THAT'S LYSSA CALLING!
HUNT! HUNT! YOU'VE KILLED THE VOLTAMEN AND THOSE HORRIBLE THINGS!
I HELPED, LYSSA, BUT IT WAS THE VENUSIAN WHO WAS THE HERO. HE SAVED ME AND THEN GAVE HIS LIFE TO ELECTROCUTE THOSE BEASTS. BUT WHY DO YOU STARE?
LOOK OUT THERE IN THE WATER, HUNT, LOOK!
LATER...
IT — IT'S HIS GHOST — LISTEN!
WHEN YOU HAVE WON YOUR FIGHT FOR FREEDOM, EARTHPEOPLE, HELP SAVE ... VENUS!
AND LET THAT EVER REMIND US THAT WE MUST NOT ONLY DRIVE THE VOLTAMEN FROM EARTH, BUT SAVE ALL OTHER ENSLAVED PLANETS!
IN MEMORY OF AN UNKNOWN VENUSIAN WHO DIED THAT WE MIGHT LIVE TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM.
LOST WORLD
IN EVERY ISSUE OF
PLANET COMICS!

ADVICE TO COMIC READERS FOR

BAD SKIN

Stop Worrying Now About Pimples, Blackheads And Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles

JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS

By *Betty Memphis*

Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born *just like you* with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life — dates, romance, popularity, social and business success — only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it! — no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become infected and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbeautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.

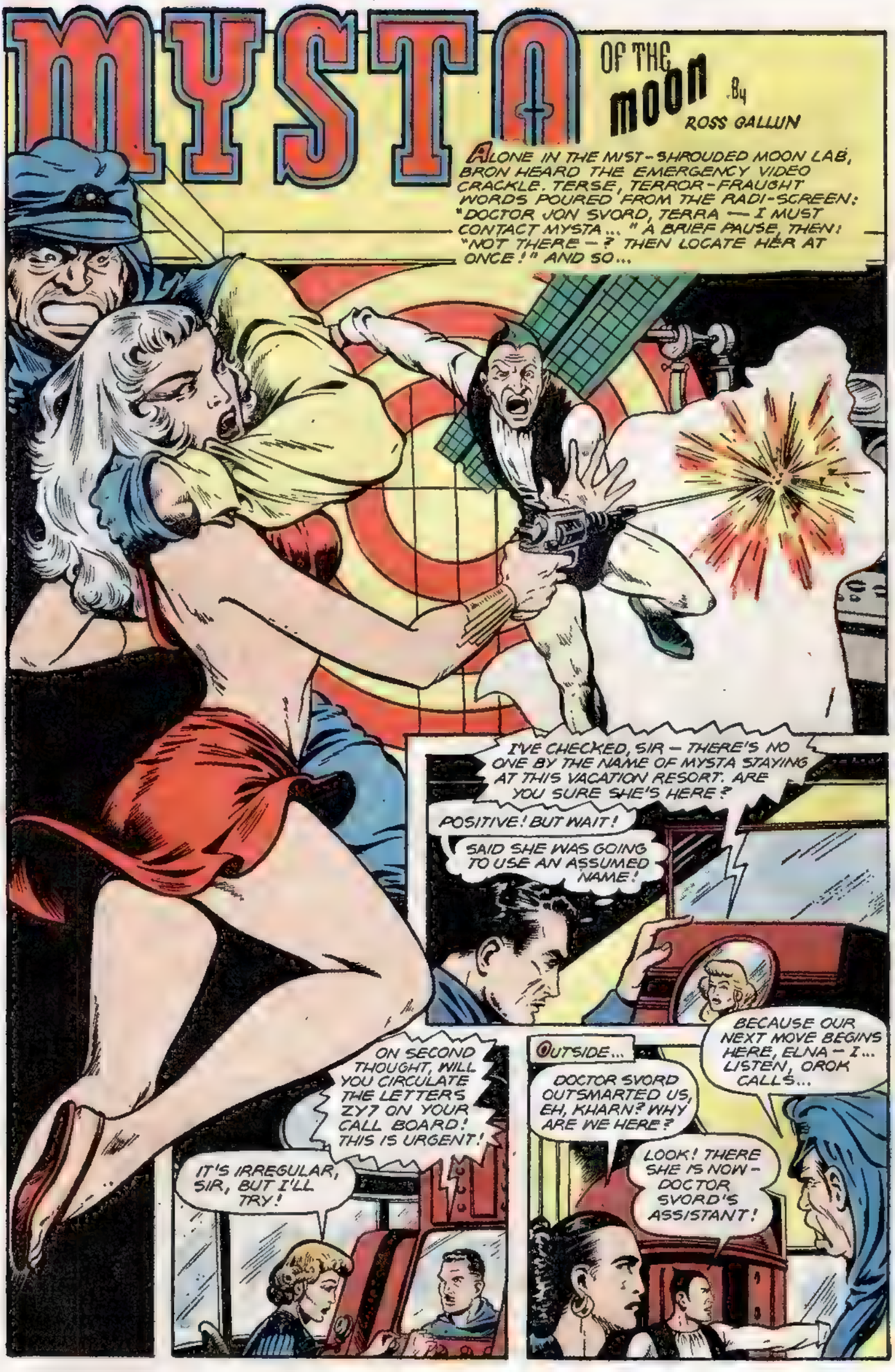
The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an antiseptic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

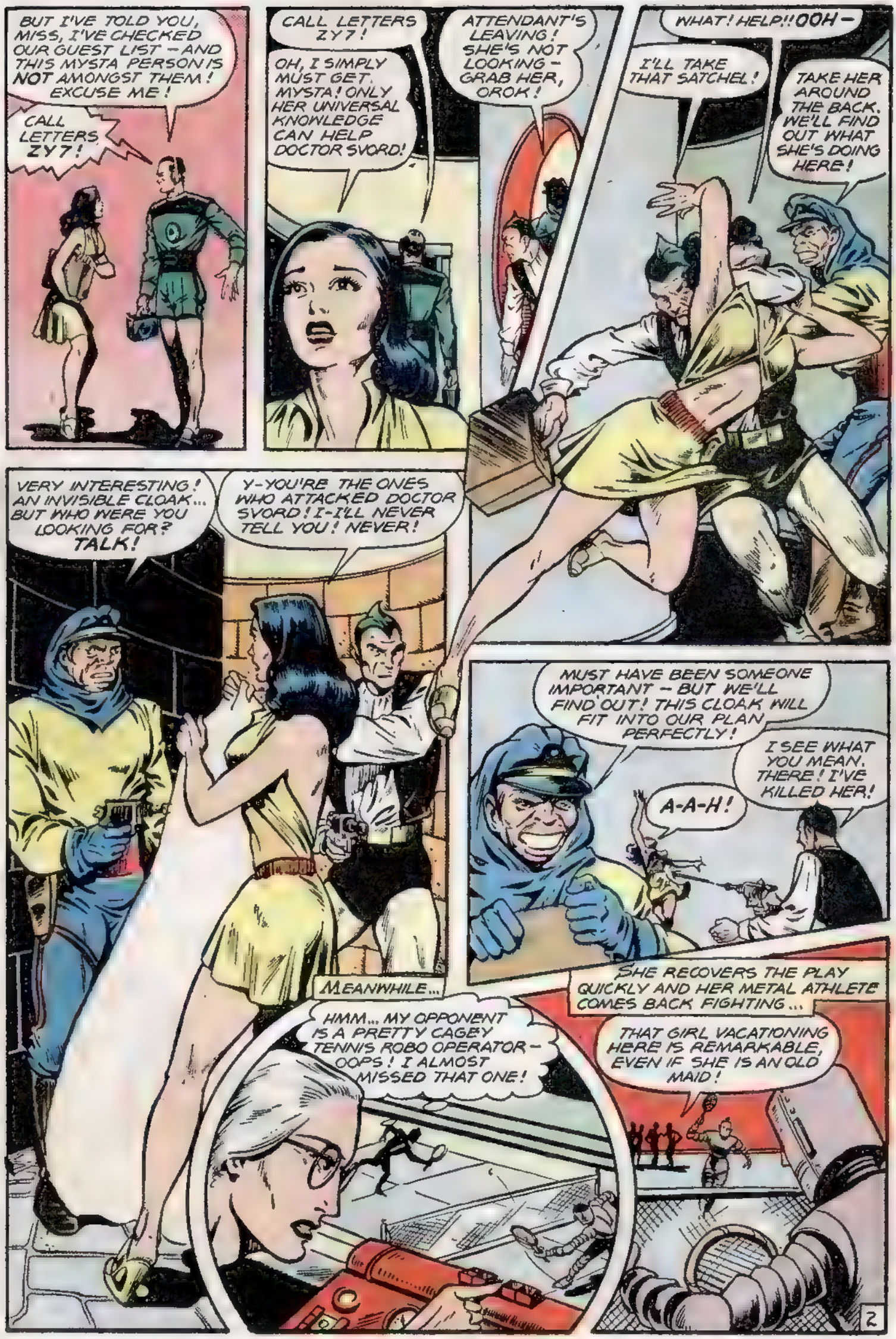
This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too — *in fact, your money will be refunded if it doesn't.* Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

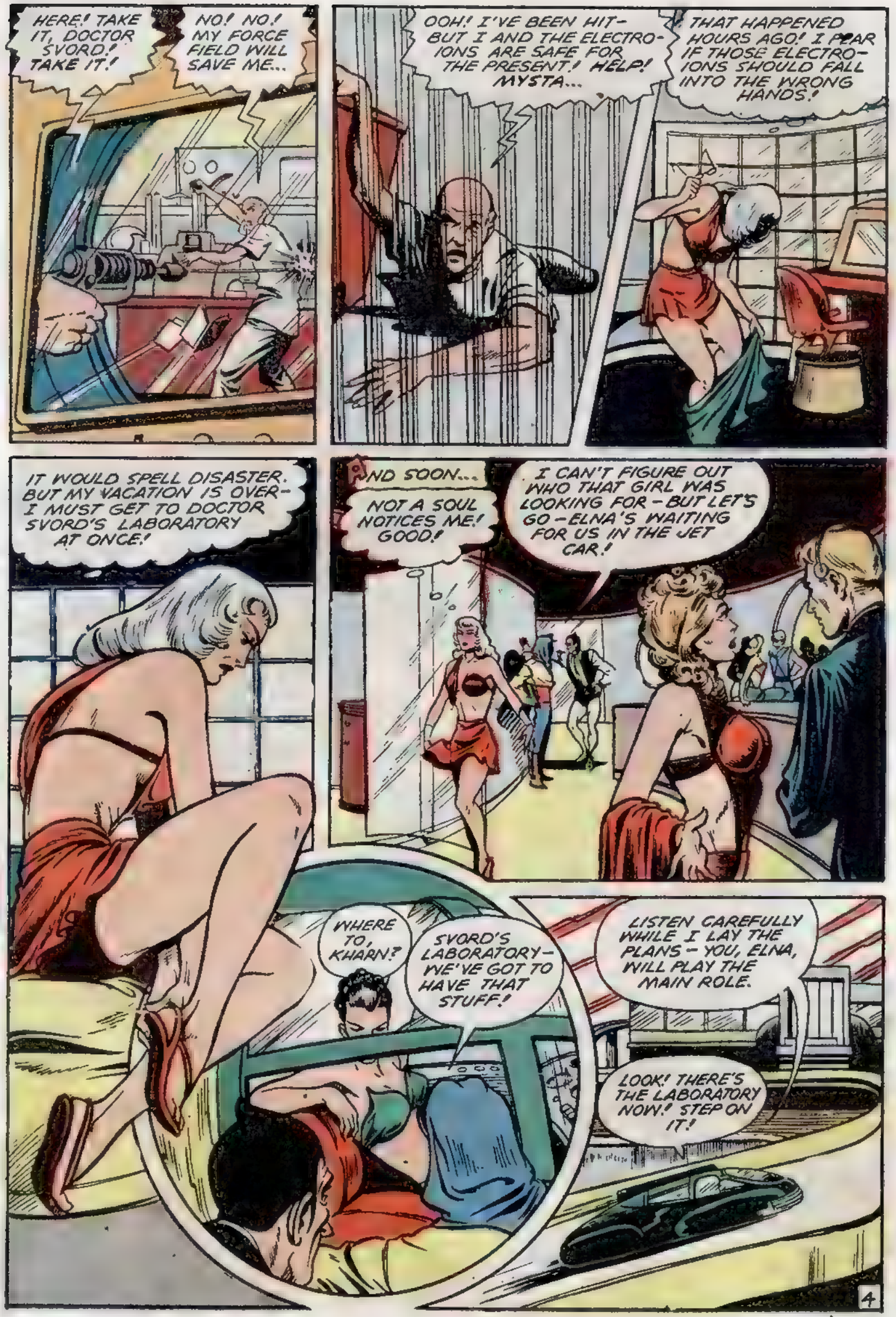
Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

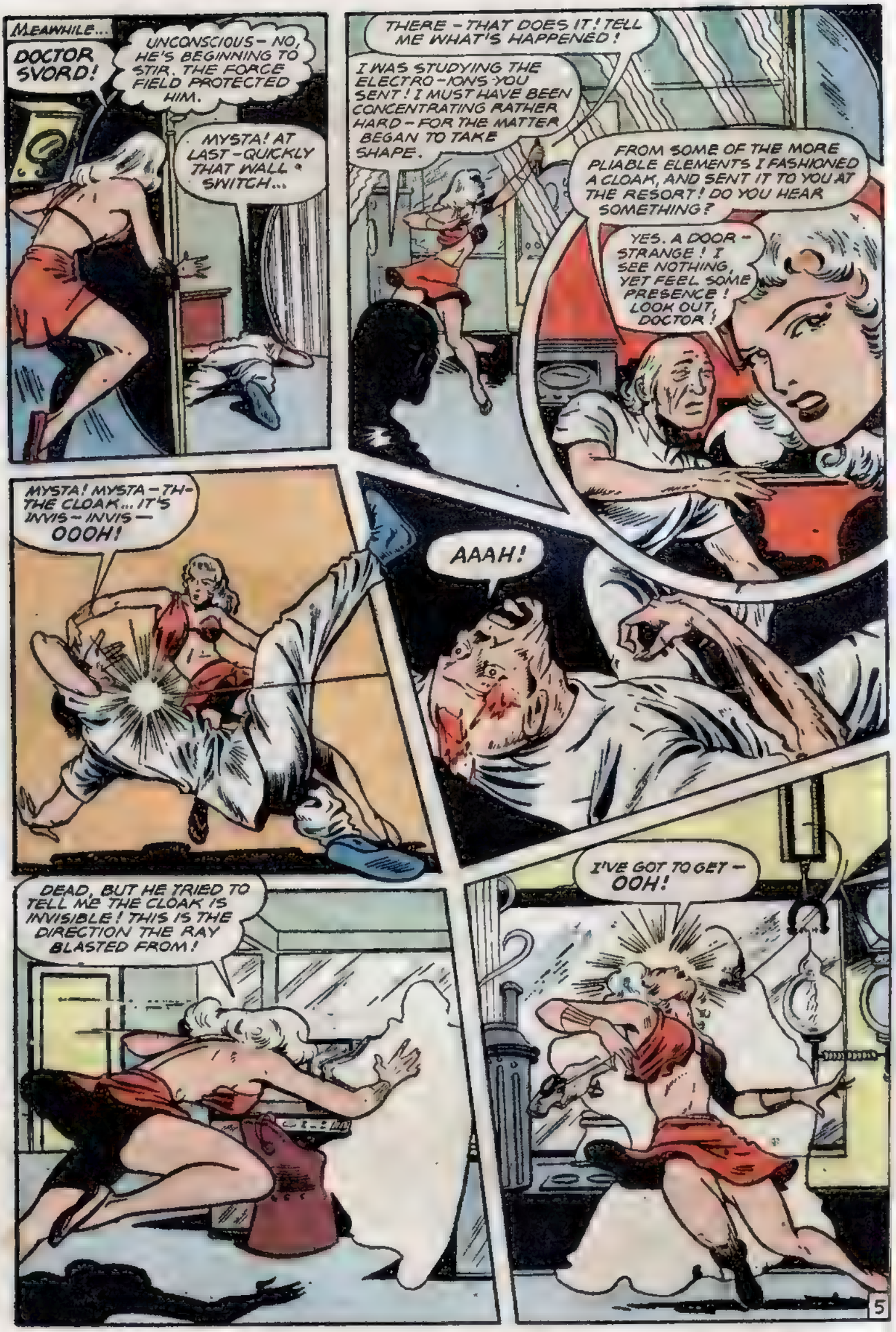
Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 205 Division Street, Dept. . New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!— the treatment must work for *you*, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

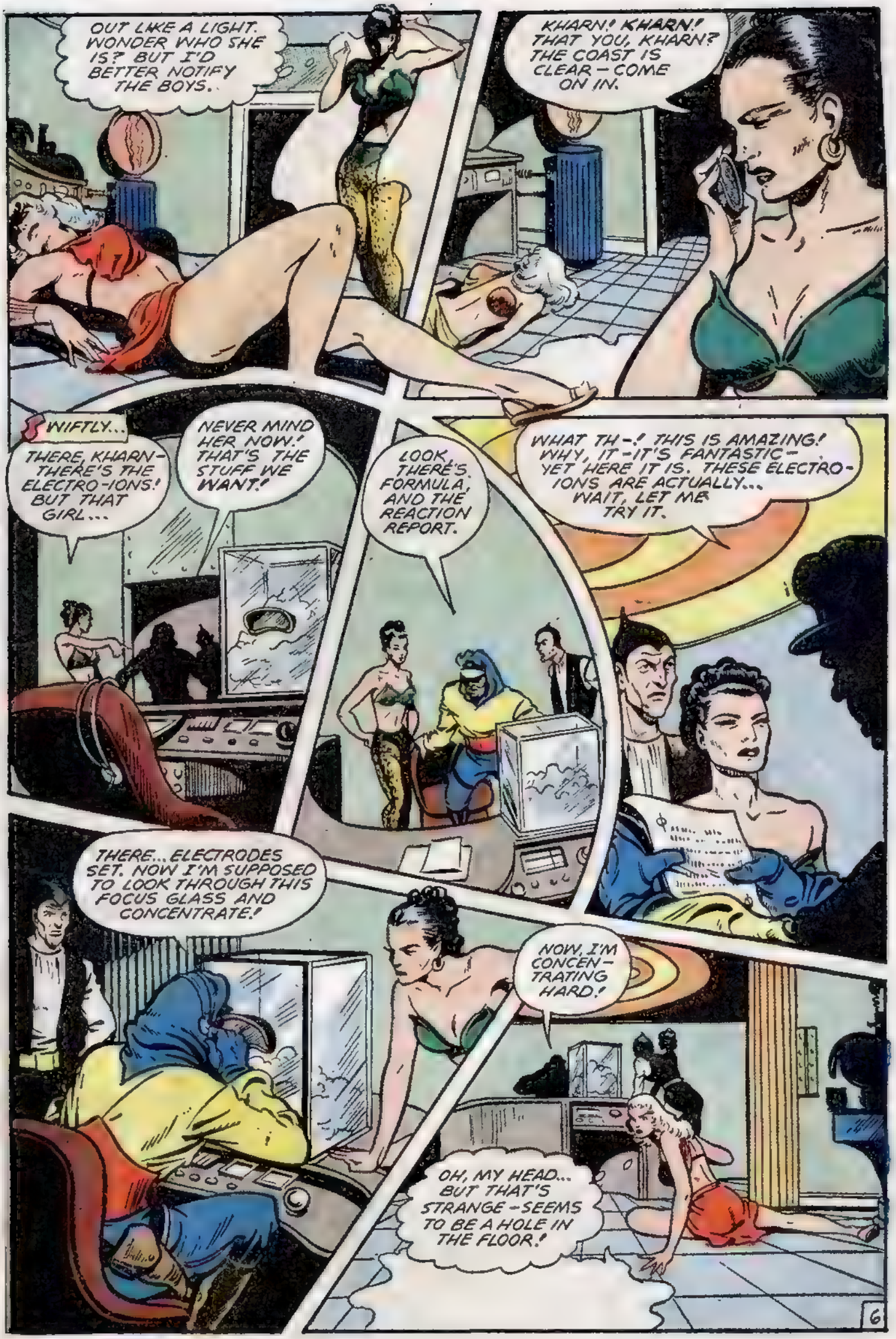

MYSTA
OF THE moon
By
ROSS GALLUN
ALONE IN THE MIST-SHROUDED MOON LAB, BRON HEARD THE EMERGENCY VIDEO CRACKLE. TERSE, TERROR-FRAUGHT WORDS POURED FROM THE RADI-SCREEN: "DOCTOR JON SVORD, TERRA — I MUST CONTACT MYSTA..." A BRIEF PAUSE, THEN: "NOT THERE — ? THEN LOCATE HER AT ONCE!" AND SO...
I'VE CHECKED, SIR — THERE'S NO ONE BY THE NAME OF MYSTA STAYING AT THIS VACATION RESORT. ARE YOU SURE SHE'S HERE?
POSITIVE! BUT WAIT! SAID SHE WAS GOING TO USE AN ASSUMED NAME!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, WILL YOU CIRCULATE THE LETTERS ZY7 ON YOUR CALL BOARD! THIS IS URGENT!
IT'S IRREGULAR, SIR, BUT I'LL TRY!
OUTSIDE...
DOCTOR SVORD OUTSMARTED US, EH, KHARN? WHY ARE WE HERE?
BECAUSE OUR NEXT MOVE BEGINS HERE, ELNA — I... LISTEN, OROK CALLS...
LOOK! THERE SHE IS NOW — DOCTOR SVORD'S ASSISTANT!


BUT I'VE TOLD YOU, MISS, I'VE CHECKED OUR GUEST LIST – AND THIS MYSTA PERSON IS NOT AMONGST THEM! EXCUSE ME!
CALL LETTERS ZY7!
CALL LETTERS ZY7!
OH, I SIMPLY MUST GET MYSTA! ONLY HER UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE CAN HELP DOCTOR SVORD!
ATTENDANT'S LEAVING! SHE'S NOT LOOKING – GRAB HER, OROK!
WHAT! HELP!! OOH –
I'LL TAKE THAT SATCHEL!
TAKE HER AROUND THE BACK. WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT SHE'S DOING HERE!
VERY INTERESTING! AN INVISIBLE CLOAK... BUT WHO WERE YOU LOOKING FOR? TALK!
Y-YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ATTACKED DOCTOR SVORD! I-I'LL NEVER TELL YOU! NEVER!
MUST HAVE BEEN SOMEONE IMPORTANT – BUT WE'LL FIND OUT! THIS CLOAK WILL FIT INTO OUR PLAN PERFECTLY!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. THERE! I'VE KILLED HER!
A-A-H!
MEANWHILE...
HMM... MY OPPONENT IS A PRETTY CAGEY TENNIS ROBO OPERATOR – OOPS! I ALMOST MISSED THAT ONE!
SHE RECOVERS THE PLAY QUICKLY AND HER METAL ATHLETE COMES BACK FIGHTING...
THAT GIRL VACATIONING HERE IS REMARKABLE, EVEN IF SHE IS AN OLD MAID!
2

AND IN THE RESORT'S LOBBY...
CALL LETTERS ZY7! ZY7! ZY7!
SOUNDS IMPORTANT- LIKE SOME SORT OF CODE.
YES! AND HE'S BEEN CALLING THAT FOR HOURS!
OUTSIDE...
SPECTATORS! YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE! CALL LETTERS ZY7! ZY7!
ZY7! ZY7! CALL LETTERS ZY7! ZY7!
ZY7! THAT'S THE EMERGENCY CODE FROM BRON! I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS?
SOMETHING STARTLE YOU, KHARN?
TH-THAT WOMAN - FOR A MINUTE I-I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED HER. LOOKED LIKE MYSTA- BUT NO! IT COULDN'T BE! NOT IN THAT OLD MAID'S GETUP!
SWIFT SECONDS LATER...
MYSTA! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET YOU! DOCTOR SVORD CALLED - AND I MADE A PLAY BACK OF HIS MESSAGE. READY?
GO AHEAD, BRON!
MYSTA, THAT MATTER YOU SENT ME FOR EXPERIMENTATION - IT'S BECOME SOMETHING BEYOND MY PALTRY KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE! IT CALLS FOR YOUR SUPERIOR BRAIN - I...
YES! I RECALL, IT WAS THE FLUCTUATING ELECTRO-IONS I SENT. BUT WHY IS HE TURNING...?
MYSTA! HELP! SOMETHING COMING TOWARD ME! IT'S - IT'S...
3


HERE! TAKE IT, DOCTOR SVORD! TAKE IT!
NO! NO! MY FORCE FIELD WILL SAVE ME...
OOH! I'VE BEEN HIT- BUT I AND THE ELECTRO-IONS ARE SAFE FOR THE PRESENT! HELP! MYSTA...
THAT HAPPENED HOURS AGO! I FEAR IF THOSE ELECTRO-IONS SHOULD FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS!
IT WOULD SPELL DISASTER. BUT MY VACATION IS OVER- I MUST GET TO DOCTOR SVORD'S LABORATORY AT ONCE!
ND SOON...
NOT A SOUL NOTICES ME! GOOD!
I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHO THAT GIRL WAS LOOKING FOR - BUT LET'S GO - ELNA'S WAITING FOR US IN THE JET CAR!
WHERE TO, KHARN?
SVORD'S LABORATORY - WE'VE GOT TO HAVE THAT STUFF!
LISTEN CAREFULLY WHILE I LAY THE PLANS - YOU, ELNA, WILL PLAY THE MAIN ROLE.
LOOK! THERE'S THE LABORATORY NOW! STEP ON IT!
4


MEANWHILE...
DOCTOR SVORD!
UNCONSCIOUS - NO, HE'S BEGINNING TO STIR. THE FORCE FIELD PROTECTED HIM.
MYSTA! AT LAST - QUICKLY THAT WALL SWITCH...
THERE - THAT DOES IT! TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENED!
I WAS STUDYING THE ELECTRO-IONS YOU SENT! I MUST HAVE BEEN CONCENTRATING RATHER HARD - FOR THE MATTER BEGAN TO TAKE SHAPE.
FROM SOME OF THE MORE PLIABLE ELEMENTS I FASHIONED A CLOAK, AND SENT IT TO YOU AT THE RESORT! DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
YES. A DOOR - STRANGE! I SEE NOTHING, YET FEEL SOME PRESENCE! LOOK OUT, DOCTOR!
AAAH!
MYSTA! MYSTA - TH- THE CLOAK... IT'S INVIS - INVIS - OOOH!
I'VE GOT TO GET - OOH!
DEAD, BUT HE TRIED TO TELL ME THE CLOAK IS INVISIBLE! THIS IS THE DIRECTION THE RAY BLASTED FROM!

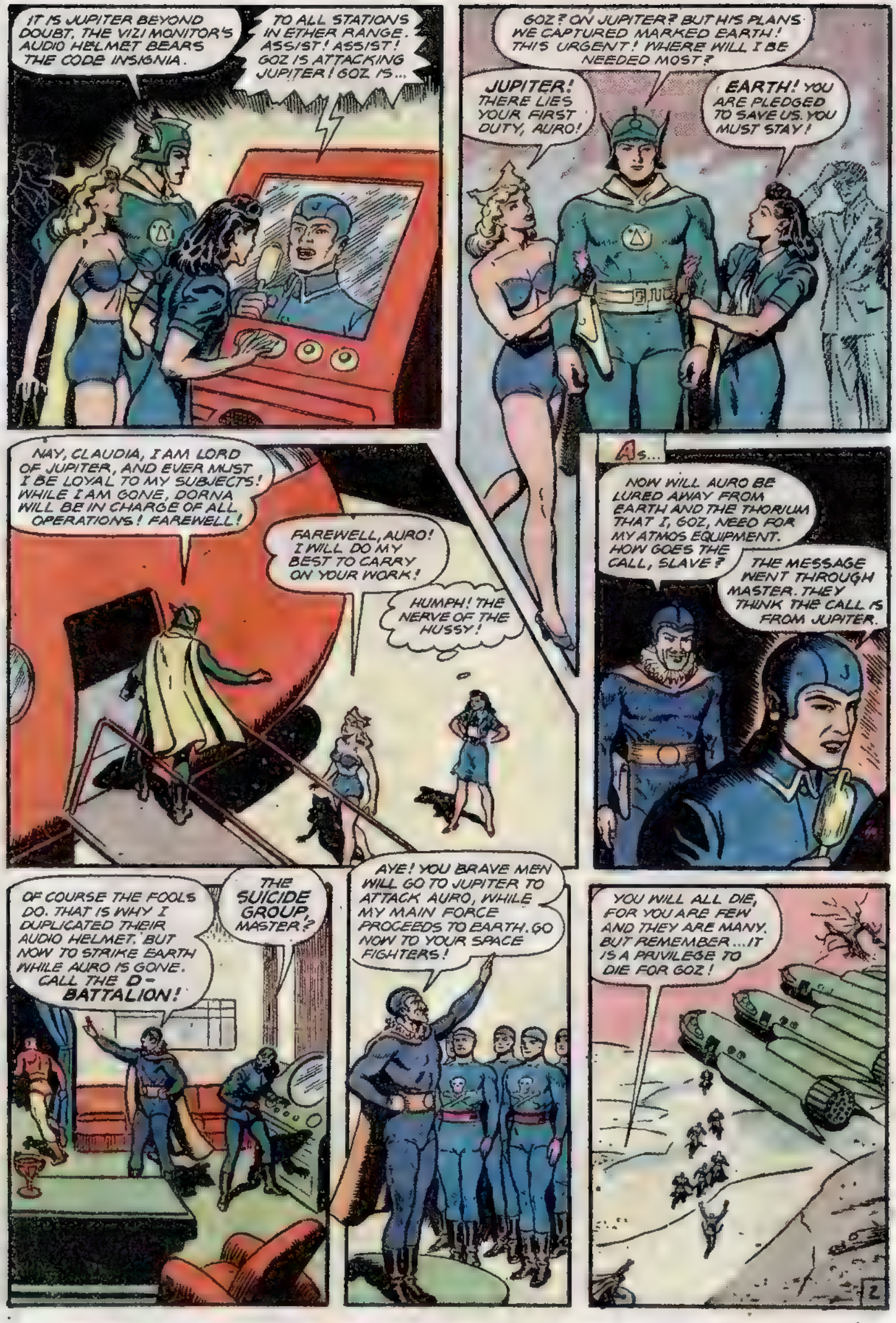

OUT LIKE A LIGHT. WONDER WHO SHE IS? BUT I'D BETTER NOTIFY THE BOYS..
KHARN! KHARN! THAT YOU, KHARN? THE COAST IS CLEAR — COME ON IN.
WIFTLY...
THERE, KHARN — THERE'S THE ELECTRO-IONS! BUT THAT GIRL...
NEVER MIND HER NOW! THAT'S THE STUFF WE WANT!
LOOK, THERE'S FORMULA, AND THE REACTION REPORT.
WHAT TH —! THIS IS AMAZING! WHY, IT-IT'S FANTASTIC — YET HERE IT IS. THESE ELECTRO-IONS ARE ACTUALLY... WAIT, LET ME TRY IT.
THERE... ELECTRODES SET. NOW I'M SUPPOSED TO LOOK THROUGH THIS FOCUS GLASS AND CONCENTRATE!
NOW, I'M CONCEN-TRATING HARD!
OH, MY HEAD... BUT THAT'S STRANGE — SEEMS TO BE A HOLE IN THE FLOOR!
6

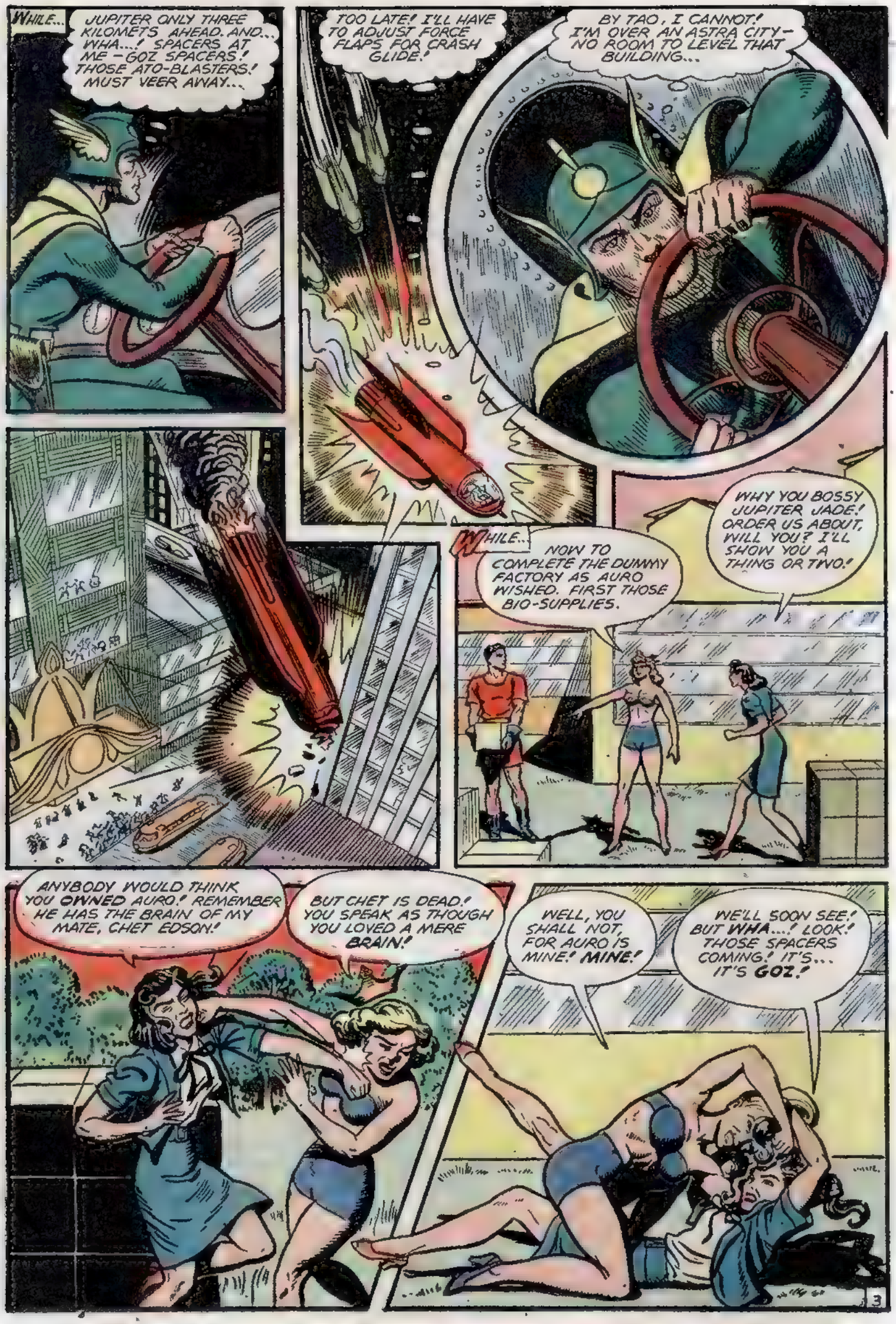
I'M CONCENTRATING ON GOLD- AND- AND -WHAT? IT - IT'S BEGINNING TO CHANGE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S-
BEFORE THE BULGING, GREEDY EYES, THE SHIMMERY MATTER GLOWS - AND SLOWLY BEGINS TO TAKE ANOTHER FORM -GOLD!
GOLD! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT-YET THERE IT IS. BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE NOW!
THERE! YES! YES! IT'S REAL GOLD! I CAN FEEL IT! WE'RE RICH - RICH!
OH, KHARN!
LOOK AT IT! REAL GOLD! WHY THERE IS NO END TO THE POSSIBILITIES!
THIS HOLE - IT'S THE INVISIBLE CLOAK! BUT ONE IS TURNING THIS WAY!
KHARN, THAT GIRL- SHE'S COME TO!
WHAT? THEY'VE DRAWN BLASTERS! ONE CHANCE!
USING THE CLOAK! BLAST HER, OROK!
7

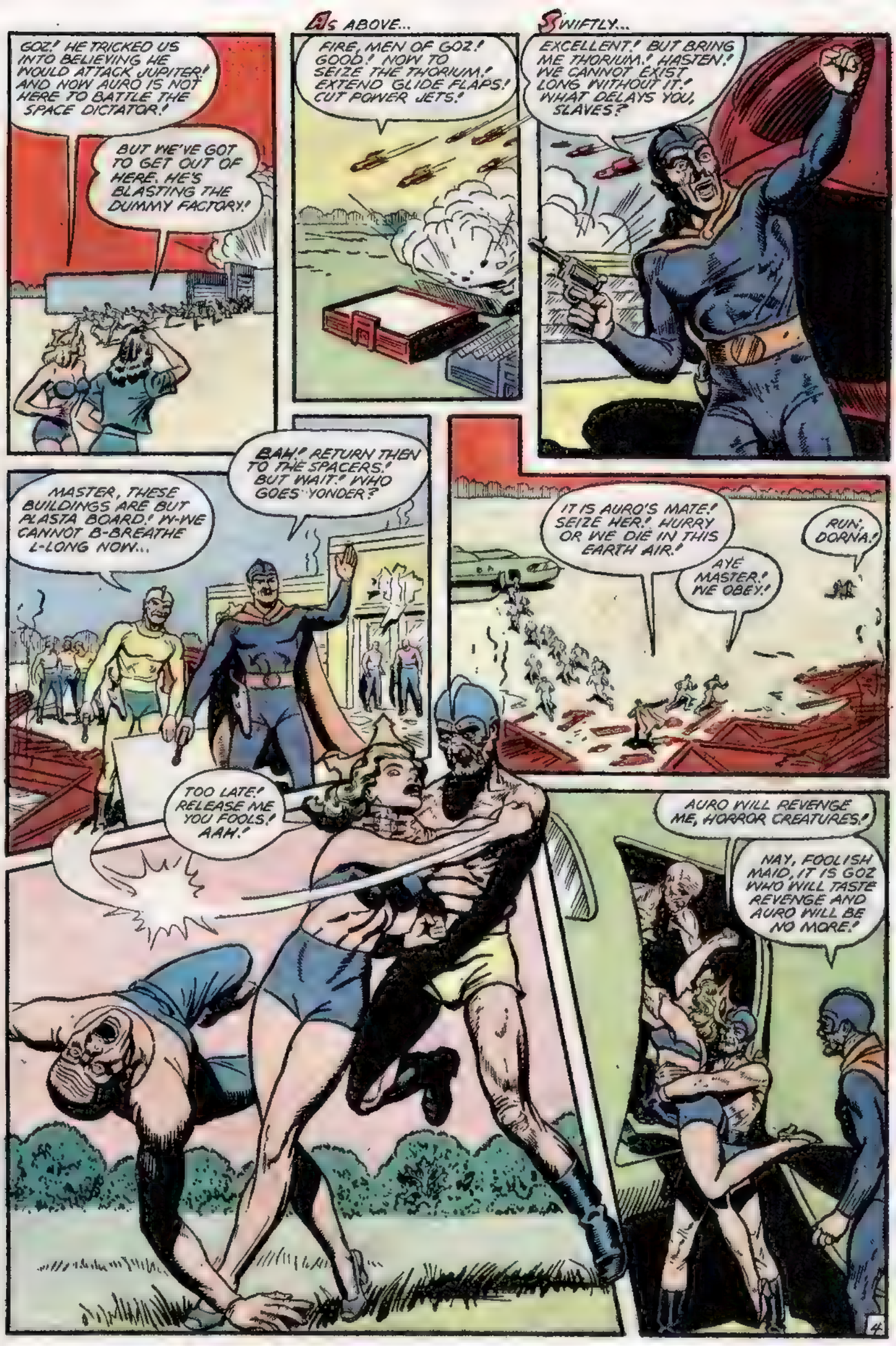
BUT SHE'S GONE! DISAPPEARED!
SHE WAS OVER THERE! I FIRED IN THAT DIRECTION!
BUT AS THE RAY-GUN SINGS ITS SONG OF DEATH, AN UNSEEN FIGURE DARTS TO THE ELECTRO-ION CASE, AND...
ACCORDING TO DOCTOR SVORD - MY MIND CAN CONTROL THE FORM OF THIS MATTER!
WHERE - WHAT? THE GOLD - THE GOLD IS CHANGING INTO SOMETHING HORRIBLE! LOOK!
IT'S ATTACKING ME! I —
RISING OUT OF THE CASE - IT'S GOING TO KILL US!
AND WHILE CONFUSION REIGNS, MYSTA SNATCHES A BLASTER FROM SHAKING FINGERS...
OH, IT'S TEARING MY THROAT — NO! NO! AAHH!
AND SOON...
I'VE DISPELLED THE MONSTER VISION — ALL DEAD. THIS BLASTER DID THE REAL WORK! BUT I MUST CONTACT BRON...
LATER...
SO YOU'VE DESTROYED THE REMAINS OF THIS MIND MATTER, EH? BUT YOU'VE RETAINED THE FORMULA?
YES, BRON. I CAN MAKE IT AGAIN. BUT I'M BRINGING BACK SOMETHING MORE AMAZING — THE CLOAK OF INVISIBILITY!

MYSTA of the MOON IN EVERY ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

AURO
LORD OF JUPITER
BY DICK CHARLES
WHILE JUPITER'S LORDS GIRDS EARTH FOR SPACE ASSAULT BY A THORIUM-HUNGRY DICTATOR, JEALOUS DORNA EYES CLAUDIA, ONCE MATE OF AURO'S BRAIN SPIRIT, CHET EDSON. AND AURO, HIS LUNGS ATTUNED TO EARTH AIR BY CAPTURED ATMOS EQUIPMENT, OVERSEERS A STEALTHY OPERATION AS ALL MINDS ARE HAUNTED BY ONE DREAD THREAT: GOZ IS COMING!
GOZ FIRST OBJECTIVE WILL BE THE THORIUM FACTORY. IT MUST BE MOVED UNDERGROUND, CLAUDIA.
OH, AURO, IF HE CAPTURES IT, YOU CAN'T LIVE LONG IN EARTH AIR.
YES DEAR CLAUDIA, AND I HIS BRAIN WILL THEN DIE WITH HIM!
YOU ALSO, DORNA WILL PERISH IN THIS ATMOS UNLESS THESE DUMMY FACTORIES DECEIVE GOZ!
IT IS YOU, AURO, WHO DECEIVES ME BY TAKING TOO MUCH NOTICE OF CLAUDIA! BUT SEE...SHE COMES NOW!
AURO! QUICK! A VIDEO DISTRESS CALL FROM JUPITER!
JUPITER? BY TAO, WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?


IT IS JUPITER BEYOND DOUBT. THE VIZI MONITOR'S AUDIO HELMET BEARS THE CODE INSIGNIA.
TO ALL STATIONS IN ETHER RANGE. ASSIST! ASSIST! GOZ IS ATTACKING JUPITER! GOZ IS...
GOZ? ON JUPITER? BUT HIS PLANS WE CAPTURED MARKED EARTH! THIS URGENT! WHERE WILL I BE NEEDED MOST?
JUPITER! THERE LIES YOUR FIRST DUTY, AURO!
EARTH! YOU ARE PLEDGED TO SAVE US. YOU MUST STAY!
NAY, CLAUDIA, I AM LORD OF JUPITER, AND EVER MUST I BE LOYAL TO MY SUBJECTS! WHILE I AM GONE, DORNA WILL BE IN CHARGE OF ALL OPERATIONS! FAREWELL!
FAREWELL, AURO! I WILL DO MY BEST TO CARRY ON YOUR WORK!
HUMPH! THE NERVE OF THE HUSSY!
As...
NOW WILL AURO BE LURED AWAY FROM EARTH AND THE THORIUM THAT I, GOZ, NEED FOR MY ATMOS EQUIPMENT. HOW GOES THE CALL, SLAVE?
THE MESSAGE WENT THROUGH MASTER. THEY THINK THE CALL IS FROM JUPITER.
OF COURSE THE FOOLS DO. THAT IS WHY I DUPLICATED THEIR AUDIO HELMET. BUT NOW TO STRIKE EARTH WHILE AURO IS GONE. CALL THE D-BATTALION!
THE SUICIDE GROUP, MASTER?
AYE! YOU BRAVE MEN WILL GO TO JUPITER TO ATTACK AURO, WHILE MY MAIN FORCE PROCEEDS TO EARTH. GO NOW TO YOUR SPACE FIGHTERS!
YOU WILL ALL DIE, FOR YOU ARE FEW AND THEY ARE MANY. BUT REMEMBER...IT IS A PRIVILEGE TO DIE FOR GOZ!
2


WHILE...
JUPITER ONLY THREE KILOMETS AHEAD. AND... WHA....! SPACERS AT ME – GOZ SPACERS! THOSE ATO-BLASTERS! MUST VEER AWAY...
TOO LATE! I'LL HAVE TO ADJUST FORCE FLAPS FOR CRASH GLIDE!
BY TAO, I CANNOT! I'M OVER AN ASTRA CITY – NO ROOM TO LEVEL THAT BUILDING...
WHILE...
NOW TO COMPLETE THE DUMMY FACTORY AS AURO WISHED. FIRST THOSE BIO-SUPPLIES.
WHY YOU BOSSY JUPITER JADE! ORDER US ABOUT, WILL YOU? I'LL SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO!
ANYBODY WOULD THINK YOU OWNED AURO! REMEMBER HE HAS THE BRAIN OF MY MATE, CHET EDSON!
BUT CHET IS DEAD! YOU SPEAK AS THOUGH YOU LOVED A MERE BRAIN!
WELL, YOU SHALL NOT, FOR AURO IS MINE! MINE!
WE'LL SOON SEE! BUT WHA....! LOOK! THOSE SPACERS COMING! IT'S... IT'S GOZ!
3


AS ABOVE...
SWIFTLY...
GOZ! HE TRICKED US INTO BELIEVING HE WOULD ATTACK JUPITER! AND NOW AURO IS NOT HERE TO BATTLE THE SPACE DICTATOR!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE. HE'S BLASTING THE DUMMY FACTORY!
FIRE, MEN OF GOZ! GOOD! NOW TO SEIZE THE THORIUM! EXTEND GLIDE FLAPS! CUT POWER JETS!
EXCELLENT! BUT BRING ME THORIUM! HASTEN! WE CANNOT EXIST LONG WITHOUT IT! WHAT DELAYS YOU, SLAVES?
MASTER, THESE BUILDINGS ARE BUT PLASTA BOARD! W-WE CANNOT B-BREATHE L-LONG NOW...
BAH! RETURN THEN TO THE SPACERS! BUT WAIT! WHO GOES YONDER?
IT IS AURO'S MATE! SEIZE HER! HURRY OR WE DIE IN THIS EARTH AIR!
AYE MASTER! WE OBEY!
RUN, DORNA!
TOO LATE! RELEASE ME YOU FOOLS! AAH!
AURO WILL REVENGE ME, HORROR CREATURES!
NAY, FOOLISH MAID, IT IS GOZ WHO WILL TASTE REVENGE AND AURO WILL BE NO MORE!
4

WHILE...
HO, MEN OF JUPITER! YOUR AURO IS NOT HARMED! BUT COME! TO THE BLAST GUNS! OUR ENEMY, GOZ, ATTACKS!
LET GO SEAR RAYS! BLAST THIS EVIL FROM THE SKIES OF JUPITER! BY TAO, SEE HOW THEY FALL!
ABOVE...
ARGH! WE DIE – DIE GLORIOUSLY FOR THE GREAT GOZ!
WE HAVE DONE OUR DUTY! HAIL, GOZ!
SOON...
WE HAVE DESTROYED THE SCUM! YET 'TIS ODD – THERE ARE BUT FEW OF THEM! WHA..! IT WAS A RUSE...
YES, AURO, GOZ ATTACKS EARTH – YOU MUST RETURN! HURRY, AURO, HURRY!
AS...
NOW, YE MATE OF AURO, REVEAL WHERE THE THORIUM HAS BEEN HIDDEN OR MY ELECTRO PRONG WILL BURN THE EYES FROM YOUR PRETTY HEAD!
NO – NO!
NEVER WILL I BETRAY AURO'S SECRETS – NEVER!
MASTER! SEE YONDER!
A SPACER WITH ROYAL INSIGNIA!
'TIS AURO! HE RETURNS TO SAVE US ALL!
5

HE RETURNS BUT TO DIE! BLAST HIM, SLAVE!
THE RAY MISSES! HE GLIDES TO THE FOREST BELOW!
WHILE...
HASTEN, EARTHLINGS! MAN THE REACTO GUNS! GOZ MUST BE DESTROYED!
BUT AURO! GOZ HOLDS YOUR MATE CAPTIVE!
THEN MUST THORIUM BE ATTACHED TO THE ATMOS ADJUSTERS AND SET TO JUPITER AIR! DORNA WILL BE UNAFFECTED BY THE ATO-RAYS. HASTEN!
UNITED NAT
NOW—NOW TO KILL THE SPACE BEAST GOZ!
HIT US! I-I... AARGH!
WE'RE FALLING! ESCAPE HATCH... I MUST HURRY!
SOON...
DORNA SAFE, AND GOZ IS NO MORE! WE HAVE CONQUERED!
OH, AURO, DOES THIS MEAN YOU MUST RETURN TO JUPITER?
AH, DEAR CLAUDIA—
IF I WERE BUT MORE THAN AURO'S BRAIN, I WOULD INDEED REMAIN!
YOU—YOU MUST STAY!
AURO! REMEMBER YOU ARE JUPITER'S LORD, AND 'TIS THERE WE MUST NOW RETURN!
AURO, lord of Jupiter, IN EVERY ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

HOLIDAY ON VENUS

By THORNECLIFFE HERRICK

VENUS had really become *the* planet on which to spend a vacation. It was a little startling for old-timers to realize this fact, for, of course, back in the primeval Twentieth Century, it was considered a hopeless bog. The dank mists used to chill one's bones to the marrow. The festering swamps spawned ugly, swift-killing disease.

But then interspace engineers had done a marvelous job. Electro-jet shovels criss-crossed the misty fens with a web of ditches to drain the poisonous pools and vibra-forest lakes. Fire-pulse plows churned over the deep, clean earth underneath to smother the foul-smelling acra weeds.

Time itself assisted in the conversion. The sun's knifing rays gradually burned away a good deal of the blanketing clouds that had always hidden the ground surface in heavy, suffocating gloom. The warm heat baked over to hardness the slimy ooze substance that was the floor of Venus and closed the sinister, miniature volcanoes that were constantly erupting the fetid gas death that poured from the planet's core.

It was long ago. No one remembered the number of hardy engineers who fought the unbearable climate and died to make Venus what it was now—a lazy vacationland for carefree earthlings. No one remembered or seemed concerned about those earth pioneers of the dim past. They were dead. Gay Venus was a land of the living.

Carl Blakely had promised his wife, he would take her there. He had been promising for ten years and Anna Blakely now treated the whole thing as a joke. Blakely worked in an ata-plastic factory on earth. They made parts for aero-scooters, but were not very prosperous. The scooters were obsolete. The dyna-sled corporation had jumped the private transport market with a turbo-capsule. It was a smaller machine, more compact, more economical. Blakely never made much money. He never got the wonderful vacation of his dreams. That is—until now.

He had saved, secretly, for ten years. Anna had never known. She has gone without the lovely, costly platino furs that were the rage. She never got one of the beautiful, miraculous neutron-fuel stoves for her kitchen, the kind that cooked any food in less than two sekos merely by attaching two wires to the food without even taking it out of the plasta package. But Anna Blakely now got what she had always really wanted—a vacation on Venus.

"Almost ready, dear?" Carl's kind, slightly tired voice came to her as she stood amidst a pile of packing tubes, filled with sport gear and holiday clothes.

"Don't worry, Carl, the Venus express doesn't leave for an hour."

They were both excited. For years Carl's father had told them tales of Venus, what a death trap it once was, what a grand paradise it was now. They couldn't wait to get there.

All during the pleasant space ride, they speculated on what they would do, what they would wear, what they should see. Carl wanted to explore. He wanted to see everything, probe into every mystery of this marvelous planet. Sordid, uninteresting, tired, old earth dropped farther and farther behind them and their thoughts.

Venus appeared to be all they had expected after a week of delirious vacation. It was a bright, bustling planet, alive with prospects. New skytop hotels had sprung up over night. Plasta-top highways now stretched for miles, where once miserable swamp pools had filled the air with foul stench. A brittle hilarity clutched everyone in the shiny, brand new planet. The sinister hint of a forbidding, dread past never touched the pleasure-bent earth-

lings as they played in this wonderland.

"Oh, Carl, isn't it grand? Let's stay forever! Let's never go back to earth!" Anna was exuberant. Carl was more cautious. His life had not been carefree and he suspected things that came so easily.

"Remember, Anna, all the stories Dad told us. There's something unreal about all this. Something false. Men once had to struggle terribly to make this place livable. I don't think they intended it to be such a fake, merry-go-round life. It doesn't seem right."

"Oh, really, Carl! What a time to be a wet blanket! We always wanted a vacation on Venus and now we have it. You sound as if you expect their ghosts to come back and shake a finger at us for having a good time."

"Now that I think of it, we really had just as good times on earth—and it was real. This is all so—so hollow."

"Stop it this instant, Carl! Now come on, you wanted to explore and today you're taking me to the astra plains where the worst swamps used to be. They're going to build a fairground there now, I understand."

Carl and Anna strapped on their metalo hiking boots and left the hotel by jet sled for the long, flat plains that had long since baked over into an almost endless expanse of slate-smooth ground, dotted generously with hollow, dried up craters from which once bubbled clouds of poison mist and gas. Arm in arm, Carl and Anna Blakely strolled on and on into the glare of the astra desert. Suddenly Carl stopped.

"Look, Anna, here is a crater that hasn't quite sealed over. Some fire-pulse plow must have missed it long ago. And there's even a few puffs of mist gas coming up from below!"

"Stay away from it, Carl! It's deadly poison. Let's go back to the hotel. They're having a fireworks display tonight with those new purple proton rockets and cyclo-sparklers. I don't want to miss it."

"Play, play, play! The new Venus motto! Anna, men are buried under here who fought to make Venus a place to live. They'd burst through the ground in rage like the old volcanoes used to do if they could see Venus now!"

In a peeve, Carl jabbed the point of his walking pike into the center of the crater hollow. The slim seam widened. A steady, curling spiral of mist smoke now wound up from the depths below.

Anna shrank back as if the climbing funnel of fog was some clouded memory of long ago. She tugged Carl's sleeve to urge him back.

But Carl stood fascinated. He thought he saw something gleaming from under the earth where the crack had opened. He proded the point of casta-steel into the ground once more.

"Carl! No! Look what you've done now!"

Irregular lines were growing, magnifying of their own accord throughout the bowl of the crater. Steamy clouds hissed louder from the miniature canyons. Carl stood there as the white mist blanket swirled about his legs. He could see the white gleaming more clearly.

"Anna! Anna! That white thing! It's a bone—a large bone!"

As though his voice had ignited a sharp dyna charge below the surface of the earth, there was a quick erupting, a sudden upheaval of soil. The swelling ground almost magically thrust up into the bright air of Venus the chalky thing that had caught Carl Blakely's eye. He saw it and his eyes bulged in awe.

"It's a man's skeleton, Anna! An earthling as ourselves! There is still the metal insignia belt about his waist—he was an interspace engineer. And look now, Anna! That piece of wheel gear being forced up with the bones! The poor fellow was buried under an electro-jet shovel when it floundered in the bog!"

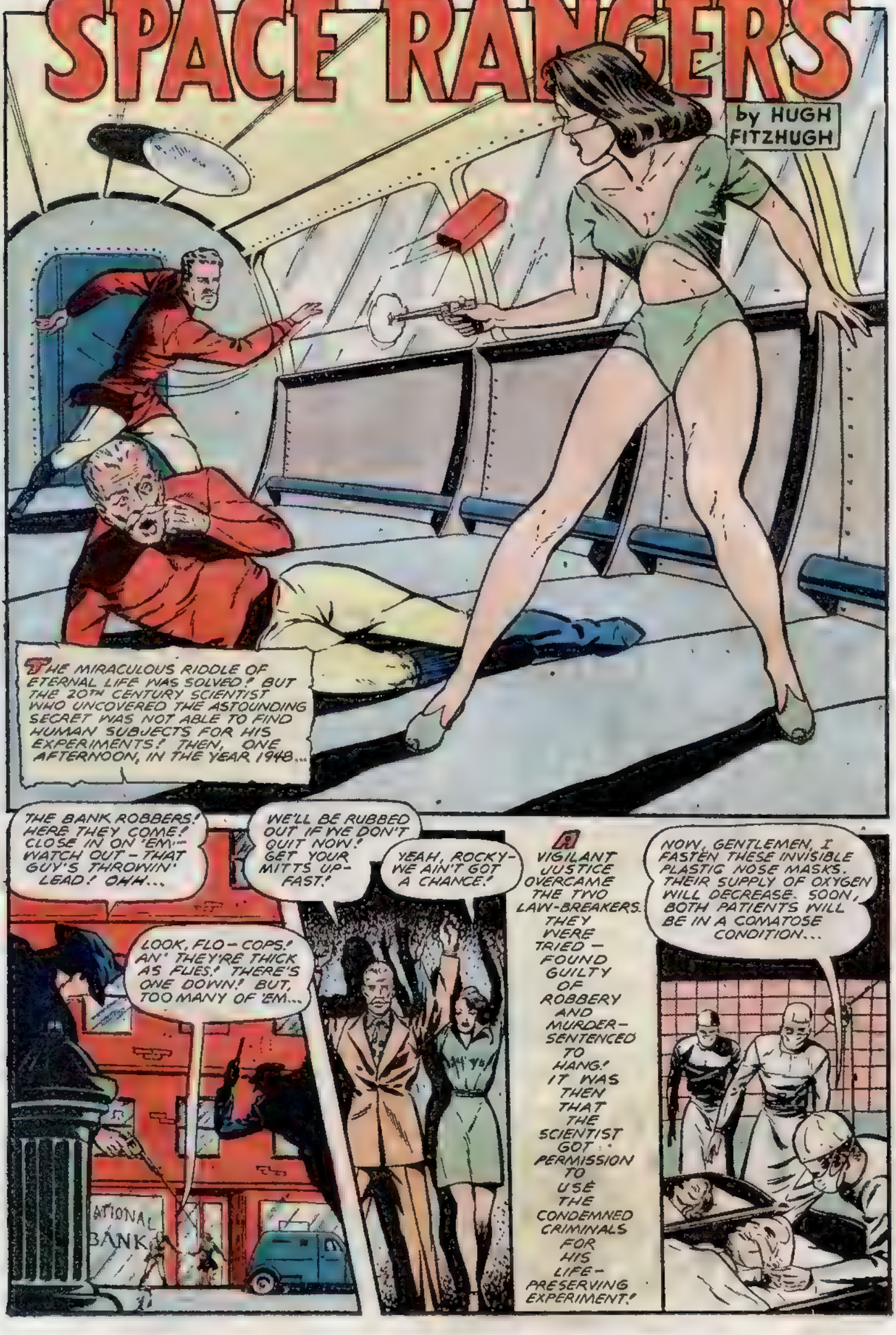
Staring at the pale bones, Carl seemed to be oblivious of the seething cloud mass now billowing skyward like a gargantuan geyser. He did not hear Anna's scream as boiling lava stung her, as steaming fog mist swept about her and cut her breath short in her throat.

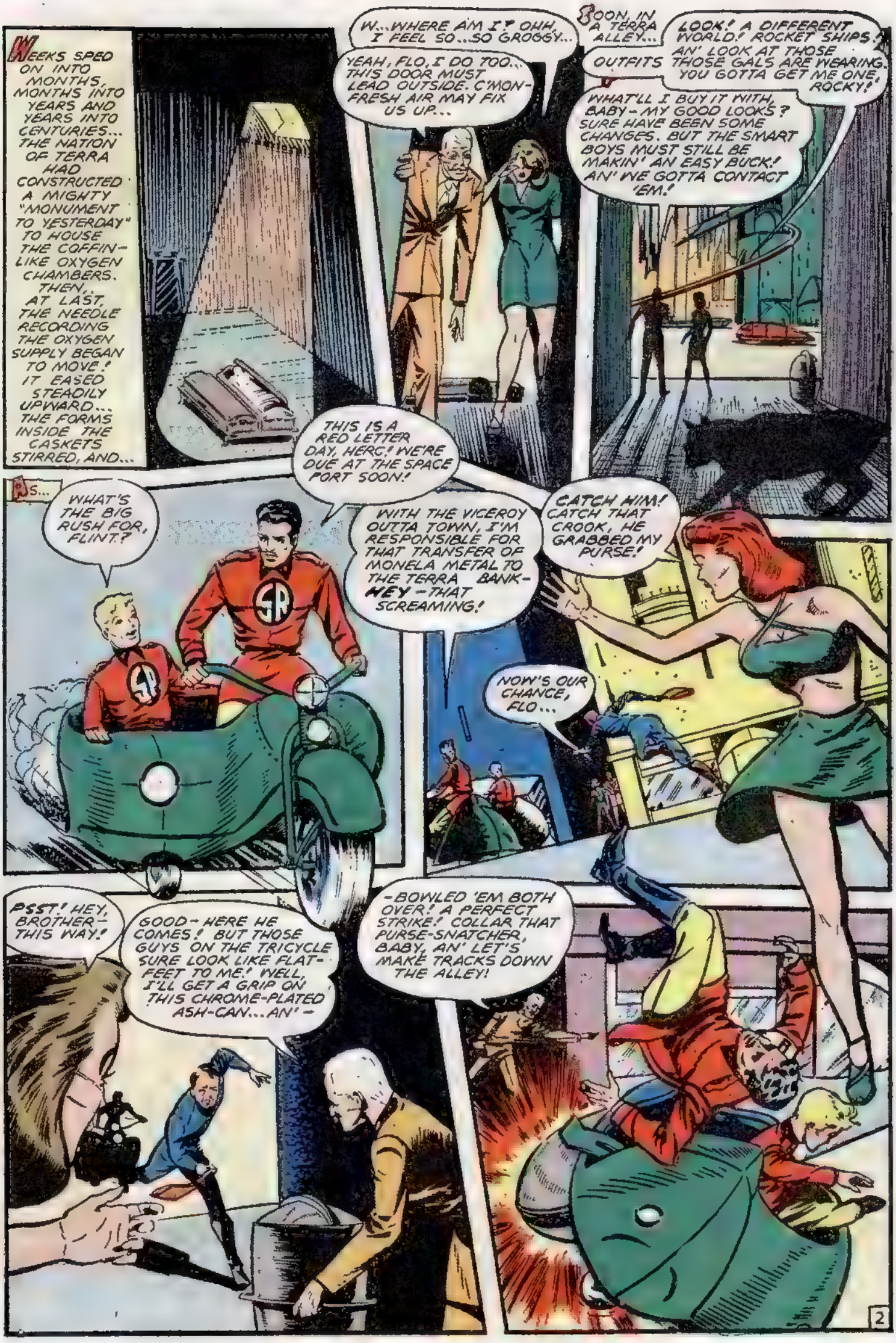
He did not hear the hoarse roar of the fog volcano echo the vengeful cry of a smothered Venus—the mist-haunted, swamp-soiled Venus of old. It was a taunt of defiance to other worlds and other peoples who would dare disturb the eternity of cloud shroud that had hidden Venus for eons of time.

Carl Blakely was swallowed in the holocaust that enveloped Venus and clipped short a million lives—he died in the fierce storm that gave Venus back to the ages.

SPACE RANGERS

by HUGH FITZHUGH

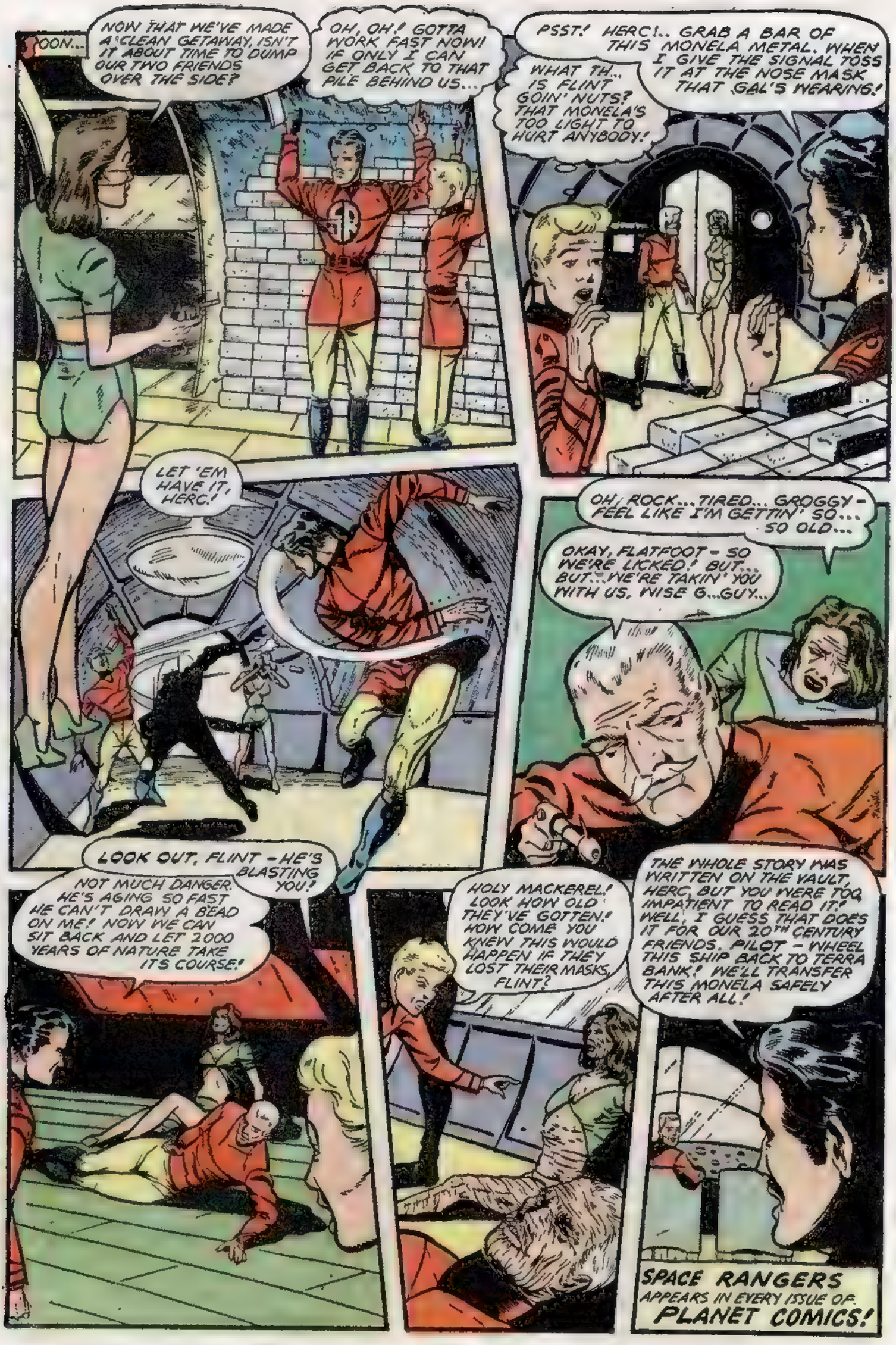

THE MIRACULOUS RIDDLE OF ETERNAL LIFE WAS SOLVED! BUT THE 20TH CENTURY SCIENTIST WHO UNCOVERED THE ASTOUNDING SECRET WAS NOT ABLE TO FIND HUMAN SUBJECTS FOR HIS EXPERIMENTS! THEN, ONE AFTERNOON, IN THE YEAR 1948...
THE BANK ROBBERS! HERE THEY COME! CLOSE IN ON 'EM!— WATCH OUT — THAT GUY'S THROWIN' LEAD! OHH...
WE'LL BE RUBBED OUT IF WE DON'T QUIT NOW! GET YOUR MITTS UP— FAST!
YEAH, ROCKY— WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE!
LOOK, FLO — COPS! AN' THEY'RE THICK AS FLIES! THERE'S ONE DOWN! BUT, TOO MANY OF 'EM...
ATIONAL BANK
A VIGILANT JUSTICE OVERCAME THE TWO LAW-BREAKERS. THEY WERE TRIED — FOUND GUILTY OF ROBBERY AND MURDER— SENTENCED TO HANG! IT WAS THEN THAT THE SCIENTIST GOT PERMISSION TO USE THE CONDEMNED CRIMINALS FOR HIS LIFE-PRESERVING EXPERIMENT!
NOW, GENTLEMEN, I FASTEN THESE INVISIBLE PLASTIC NOSE MASKS. THEIR SUPPLY OF OXYGEN WILL DECREASE. SOON, BOTH PATIENTS WILL BE IN A COMATOSE CONDITION...

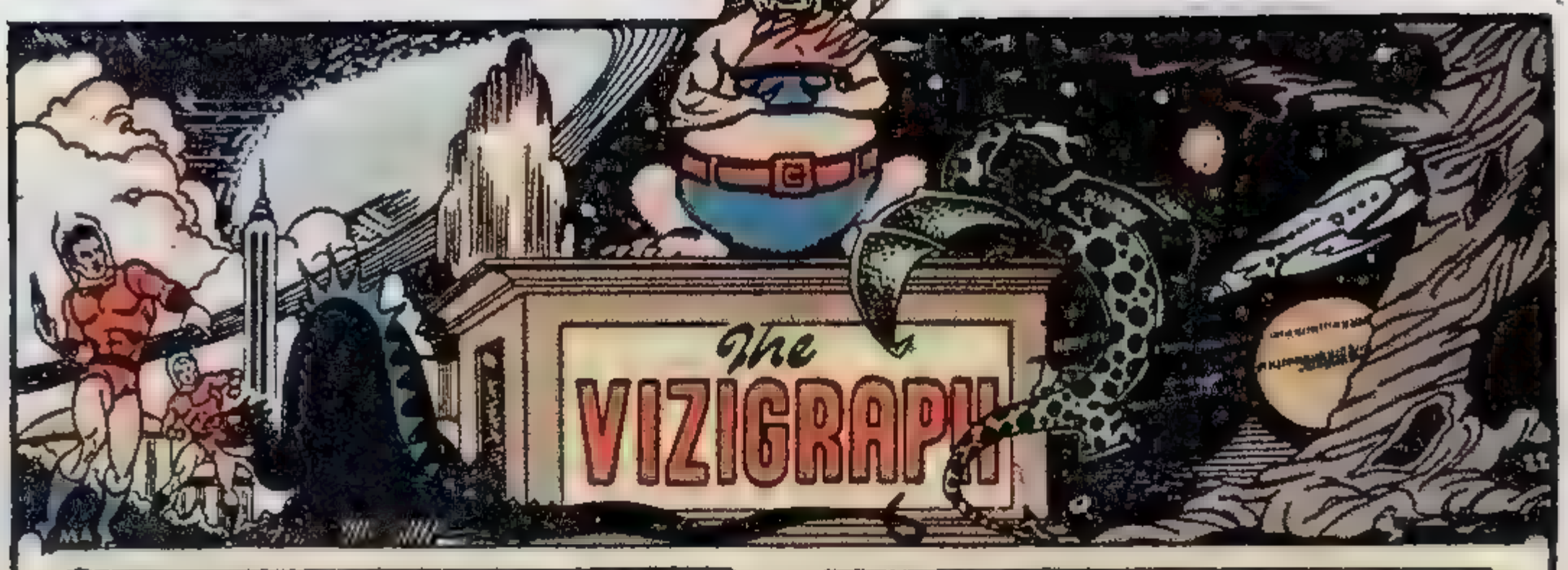

WEEKS SPED ON INTO MONTHS, MONTHS INTO YEARS AND YEARS INTO CENTURIES... THE NATION OF TERRA HAD CONSTRUCTED A MIGHTY "MONUMENT TO YESTERDAY" TO HOUSE THE COFFIN-LIKE OXYGEN CHAMBERS. THEN, AT LAST, THE NEEDLE RECORDING THE OXYGEN SUPPLY BEGAN TO MOVE! IT EASED STEADILY UPWARD... THE FORMS INSIDE THE CASKETS STIRRED, AND...
W...WHERE AM I? OHH, I FEEL SO...SO GROGGY...
YEAH, FLO, I DO TOO... THIS DOOR MUST LEAD OUTSIDE. C'MON- FRESH AIR MAY FIX US UP...
SOON, IN A TERRA ALLEY...
LOOK! A DIFFERENT WORLD! ROCKET SHIPS! AN' LOOK AT THOSE OUTFITS THOSE GALS ARE WEARING. YOU GOTTA GET ME ONE, ROCKY!
WHAT'LL I BUY IT WITH, BABY - MY GOOD LOOKS? SURE HAVE BEEN SOME CHANGES. BUT THE SMART BOYS MUST STILL BE MAKIN' AN EASY BUCK! AN' WE GOTTA CONTACT 'EM!
THIS IS A RED LETTER DAY, HERC! WE'RE DUE AT THE SPACE PORT SOON!
PS...
WHAT'S THE BIG RUSH FOR, FLINT?
WITH THE VICEROY OUTTA TOWN, I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT TRANSFER OF MONELA METAL TO THE TERRA BANK- HEY - THAT SCREAMING!
CATCH HIM! CATCH THAT CROOK, HE GRABBED MY PURSE!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE, FLO...
PSST! HEY, BROTHER - THIS WAY!
GOOD - HERE HE COMES! BUT THOSE GUYS ON THE TRICYCLE SURE LOOK LIKE FLAT-FEET TO ME! WELL, I'LL GET A GRIP ON THIS CHROME-PLATED ASH-CAN... AN' -
-BOWLED 'EM BOTH OVER! A PERFECT STRIKE! COLLAR THAT PURSE-SNATCHER, BABY, AN' LET'S MAKE TRACKS DOWN THE ALLEY!
2

C'MON, FLINT! HE'S TAKING OFF WITH THE OTHER TWO! -LET'S GO GET 'EM!
NO, HERC. I'D LOVE TO GET MY HANDS ON ALL THREE OF 'EM, BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO FOOL WITH SMALL POTATOES TODAY!
AH, GEE WHIZ -NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D BACK DOWN -
NOW LISTEN, SMALL FRY - THIS MONELA METAL THEY'RE TRANSFERING IS WORTH BILLIONS! ANYHOW, THAT ALLEY LEADS TO A CESS-POOL OF CRIME. IT'D TAKE DAYS TO SMOKE 'EM OUT OF HIDING!
As...
GOOD! MY ROOM AT LAST! DUCK IN, QUICK! THAT WAS FLINT BAKER YOU TOPPLED OVER! HE'S PROBABLY FOLLOWING! I'LL GET SOME CLOTHES FOR YOU UPSTAIRS!
GET IN, FLO! LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE THAT NEW OUTFIT SOONER THAN YOU THOUGHT!
SAY, THESE DUDS FEEL FINE! BUT - THAT VOICE! -HEY, BROTHER, WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO PULL!
HOLD ON, MISTER! THAT'S THE VICEROY'S VOICE! HE'S TALKIN' ON THE VIZIGRAPH OVER THERE, SEE -
HE'S THE SPITTIN' IMAGE OF YOU!
SHE'S RIGHT - YOU'RE A DEAD RINGER FOR THE VICEROY! HE'S TOP MAN IN ALL TERRA.. I'VE GOT IT! -SOMETHING REALLY BIG! -FOLLOW ME!
YEAH, LOOK SUGAR - LIKE TELEVISION, HUH? WHY! WHY THIS GUY! -
Soon...
THERE'S THE BANK. THEY'LL TRANSFER THE MONELA AT NOON. JUST ACT LIKE A BIG SHOT. THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE THE VICEROY! THIS IS TOO BIG A SHOW FOR A SMALL OPERATOR - I'M LEAVING!
C'MON, FLO! IT'LL SEEM NICE TO GET BACK TO WORK!
TERRA BANK
3

AS IN A JET CRUISER OVER TERRA...
QUIET, HERC, HERE COMES A BULLETIN!
CARETAKER OF "MONUMENT TO YESTERDAY" REPORTS VAULT DOOR OPEN! SPACER NO. 397 - CHECK REPORT IMMEDIATELY!
THAT'S US, HERC! LET'S GET THIS BABY ROCKETING!
AS, AT TERRA BANK...
WHY IT'S...IT'S THE VICEROY! ATTENTION!
AT EASE, MEN!
GUARDS
JUST MAKING SURE WE'RE READY FOR THE TRANSFER. MAY I CHECK YOUR WEAPON, PLEASE.
WHY...YES SIR. HERE IT IS.
AN' HERE IT IS RIGHT BACK AT YOU - YOU STUPID DOLT!
AN' DON'T YOU FEEL BAD, YOU FEATHERED MONKEY! YOUR BUDDY AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE WITHOUT YOU!
WHILE, AT THE VAULT ROOM...
...LIKE I SAY, MR. BAKER, THE DOOR WAS AJAR AND...WAIT - THE CASKETS ARE OPEN!
YES! AN' FROM HERE IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE BOTH EMPTY!
HERE'S A NEWSPAPER DATED 1948 - HEY, FLINT - THESE TWO PEOPLE WERE BANK ROBBERS! C'MON! WE BETTER MAKE TRACKS FOR THE BANK RIGHT NOW!
HOLD ON, HERC!... "THE PLASTIC NOSE MASK CONTROLS THE OXYGEN FLOW TO THE BODY AND WITHOUT THE MASK..." HMM-
4

As...
LOOK, ROCKY! THE TRANSFER SHIP! GEE, SUGAR, I'M SCARED ABOUT DOIN' THIS -
RELAX! NOBODY CAN BLUFF LIKE FOXIE OLE ROCK! I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING! THAT GUY STANDING IN THE DOOR MUST BE THE BOSS MAN!
TERR BANK
HAVE YOUR CREW FILE OFF, CAPTAIN. THE BANK PERSONNEL WILL HANDLE THE TRANSFER,
WHY - YES MR. VICEROY, JUST AS YOU WISH!
As, OVERHEAD...
-WELL, IT WON'T HURT TO LAND AND TAKE A LOOK --
GOLLY, FLINT, GUESS I WAS WRONG ABOUT THOSE BANK ROBBERS!
-YES, MR. BAKER, THE TRANSFER'S GOING FINE! IN FACT, IT'S BEING SUPERVISED BY THE VICEROY HIMSELF -
THE VICEROY! - DIDN'T EXPECT HIM BACK SO EARLY - C'MON, HERC, LET'S CHECK ON THIS!
HERE COMES THAT FLATFOOT, BAKER! BLAST IT! - THIS DOOR'S TOO HEAVY! I'LL NEVER GET IT CLOSED IN TIME! -BUT...
IT MAY BE THE VICEROY - AN' THEN AGAIN! -HEY THAT DOOR'S CLOSING!
YOU WON'T DO MUCH DAMAGE WITH THAT PISTOL, COPPER! OKAY, FLO, GIVE THAT PILOT A PROD AND LET'S GET THIS ROMAN CANDLE GOIN'! LATER, WE CAN HEAVE OUT THESE TWO GUYS!
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S NOBODY IN THERE, FLINT!
WE'LL HAVE A LOOK, ANYHOW! WAIT TILL I GET MY RAY PISTOL AN'...
5


...OON...
NOW THAT WE'VE MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY, ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME TO DUMP OUR TWO FRIENDS OVER THE SIDE?
OH, OH! GOTTA WORK FAST NOW! IF ONLY I CAN GET BACK TO THAT PILE BEHIND US...
PSST! HERC!.. GRAB A BAR OF THIS MONELA METAL. WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL TOSS IT AT THE NOSE MASK THAT GAL'S WEARING!
WHAT TH... IS FLINT GOIN' NUTS? THAT MONELA'S TOO LIGHT TO HURT ANYBODY!
LET 'EM HAVE IT, HERC!
OH, ROCK... TIRED... GROGGY - FEEL LIKE I'M GETTIN' SO... SO OLD...
OKAY, FLATFOOT - SO WE'RE LICKED! BUT... BUT... WE'RE TAKIN' YOU WITH US, WISE G...GUY...
LOOK OUT, FLINT - HE'S BLASTING YOU!
NOT MUCH DANGER. HE'S AGING SO FAST WE CAN'T DRAW A BEAD ON ME! NOW WE CAN SIT BACK AND LET 2000 YEARS OF NATURE TAKE ITS COURSE!
HOLY MACKEREL! LOOK HOW OLD THEY'VE GOTTEN! HOW COME YOU KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN IF THEY LOST THEIR MASKS, FLINT?
THE WHOLE STORY WAS WRITTEN ON THE VAULT, HERC, BUT YOU WERE TOO IMPATIENT TO READ IT! WELL, I GUESS THAT DOES IT FOR OUR 20TH CENTURY FRIENDS, PILOT - WHEEL THIS SHIP BACK TO TERRA BANK! WE'LL TRANSFER THIS MONELA SAFELY AFTER ALL!
SPACE RANGERS APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!



Dear Editor:

For the past three or four years I have been constantly reading your magazine and the Vizigraph. In my opinion there is nothing wrong with any character or language. After all, one expects to see odd people and read odd speech in a futuristic book.

I discovered one minor flaw, however. Why is it that all the so-called "goons" and people from other planets always resemble humans? They may have different colored skin and more than four limbs but still they see, smell, walk and talk!

For all anyone knows, the people on other planets (if any) move about on treads and have feelers instead of arms and legs. It would help your stories if just once, the characters other than humans, would look LESS like humans!

Leonard Ratzman
Euclid, Ohio

Dear Leonard:

I think you'll agree that almost every living thing, human or "goon" must possess some sense to sustain life, whether it be the power to see, hear, smell, feel, walk or talk!

The Editor

Dear Editor:

We here on Mars are not the cruel, warlike monsters you claim. We are very strong though and compared to you Earthlings—well, compare an elephant with an ant! You are the ant!

And you call yourselves civilized. Bah! We are much more advanced in everything—science, medicine, etc.

True, you have a strong Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Air Force but nothing to equal ours! Do you think you could ever lick our invasion force? Not much! We have space ships, rockets, high powered rocket bombers and thousands of soldiers, not even counting our Air Force or Navy.

A Dissatisfied Martian

Dear Martian:

Just one question: If you have so many more wonderful things than we do, why are you dissatisfied?

The Editor

Dear Sir:

I've been reading Planet Comics this past year and think it is one of the best magazines sold today. I agree with the others who say it is a very different and unusual book.

I always read the Vizi first and in my opinion, most of your readers can't make up their minds what to read! Keep the book the way you have it. Don't change anything!

Ed Biggers
Buffalo, N. Y.

Dear Editor:

I like your book because it is so different. I am a PC fan from way back and try to follow all your issues.

Lately some of the stories have been getting a little boring. For instance, why can't Auro think for himself? His spirit keeps following him around, telling him what to do. Star Pirate is getting even worse and worse. Why isn't there some romance in his life?

I like Lost World, Space Rangers, Mysta and the Vizigraph—in fact, I like the whole book!

Toby Citrin
Brooklyn, N. Y.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 of PLANET COMICS, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1947.

State of New York, County of New York, ss.:

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. F. Byrne, who, having been duly sworn, according to law, deposes and says that he is the Managing Editor of the PLANET COMICS, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly or triweekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc., 670 Fifth Avenue, New York 19, N. Y.; Editor, none; Managing Editor, J. F. Byrne, 670 Fifth Avenue, New York 19, N. Y.; Business Manager, T. T. Scott, 670 Fifth Avenue, New York 19, N. Y

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc., 670 Fifth Avenue, New York 19, N. Y.; J. G. Scott, 670 Fifth Avenue, New York 19, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is . . . (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

(Signed) J. F. BYRNE, *Managing Editor.*

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of September, 1947.

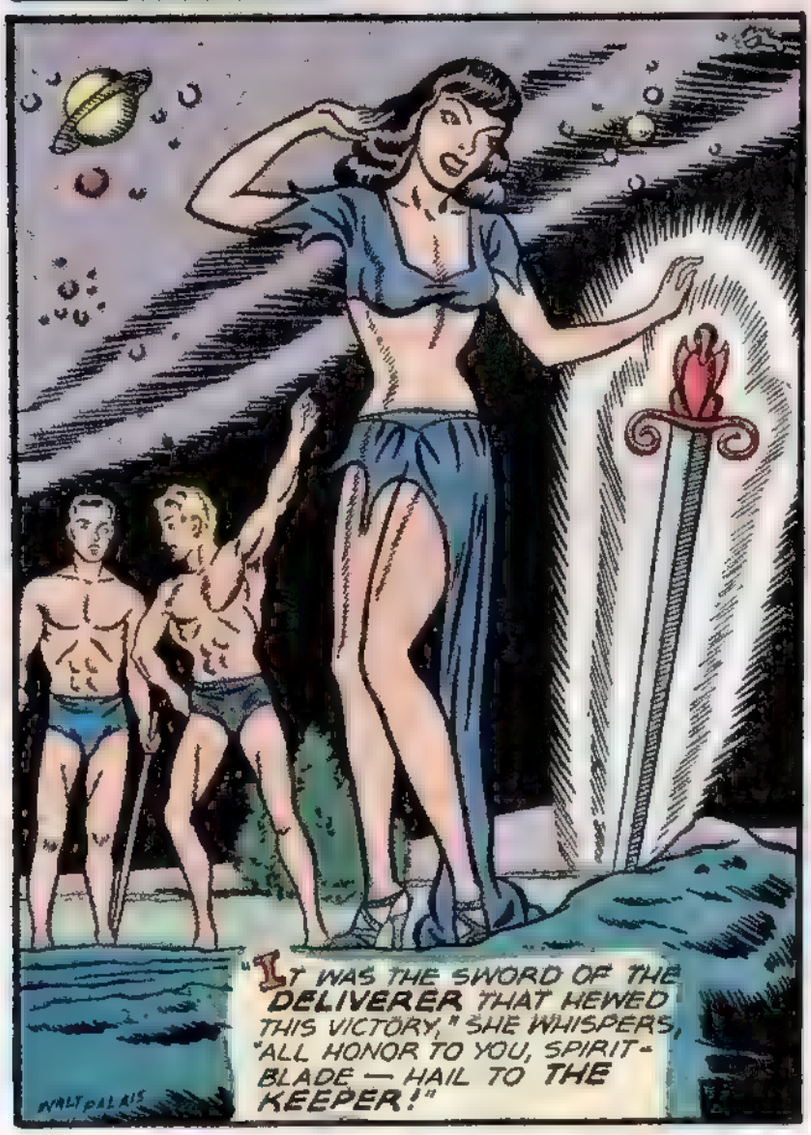
(Signed) GEORGE G. SCHWENKE, *Notary Public.*

(My commission expires March 30, 1948.)

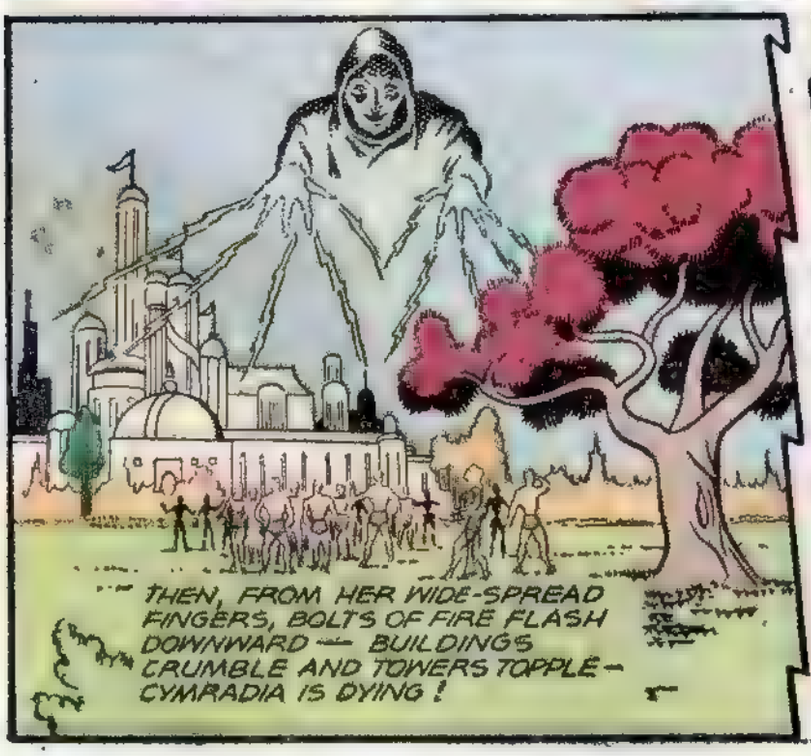
CYMRADIA HAS FALLEN! THE BRAINMEN'S CASTLE GATES GAPE WIDE AS FUTURA'S VICTORIOUS HORDE SWARM THROUGH THOSE HORROR-HALLS. YET OUTSIDE, THE EARTHGIRL LEADER PAUSES...

Futura

by JOHN DOUGLAS

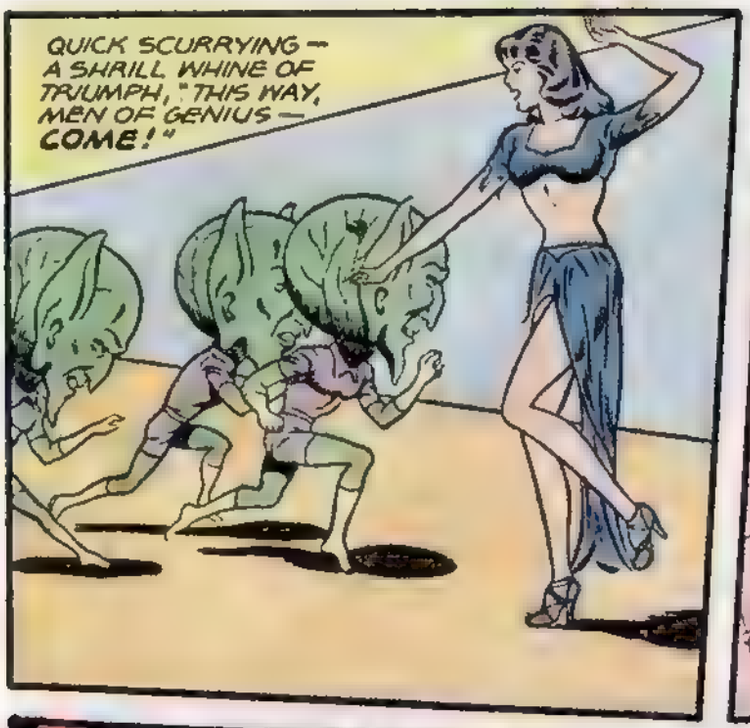

"IT WAS THE SWORD OF THE DELIVERER THAT HEWED THIS VICTORY," SHE WHISPERS, "ALL HONOR TO YOU, SPIRIT-BLADE — HAIL TO THE KEEPER!"
WALT PALAIS

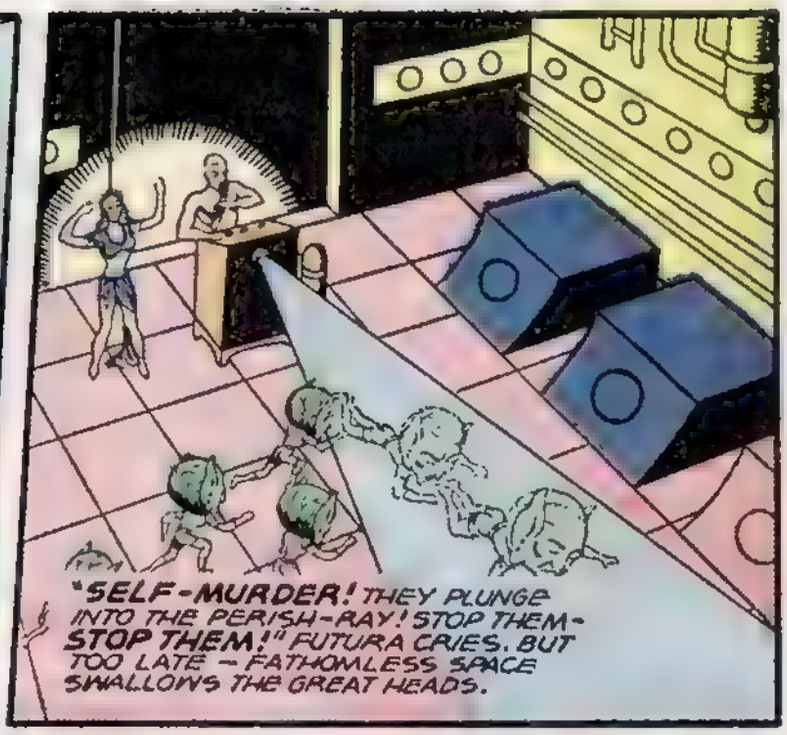
AND INSTANTLY, IN ANSWER, A SHADOW FORM TOWERS ABOVE THEM — THE ANCIENT ONE'S MUSIC-VOICE ANSWERS, "ONE THING MORE I DO TO HELP YOU FUTURA - WATCH!"

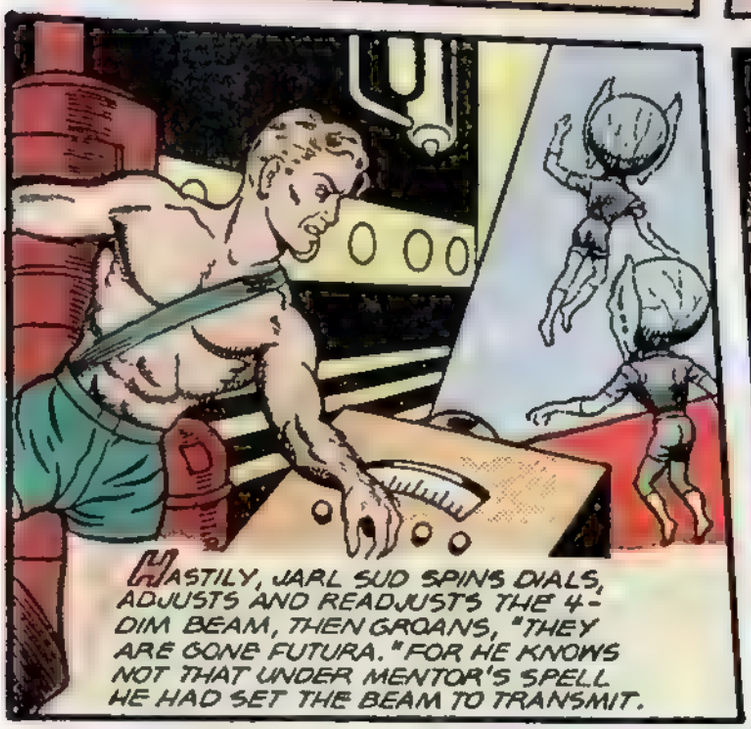


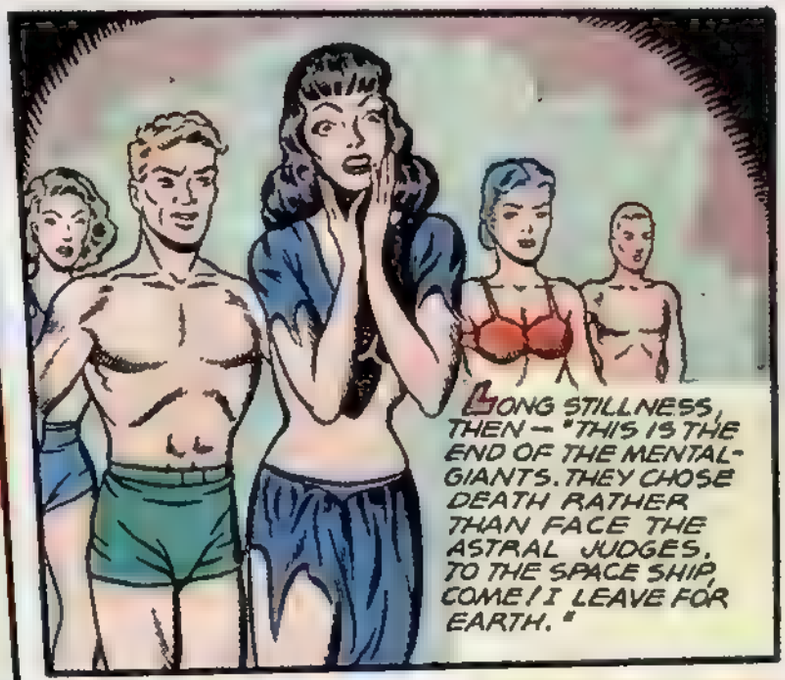
ONE FINAL FLASH, THEN IN EVER-FADING MELLOWNESS, "FAREWELL, FUTURA.. WARN YOUR PEOPLE FROM THE TEMPLE — THEN DESTROY IT!" AND FUTURA RACES TO OBEY...

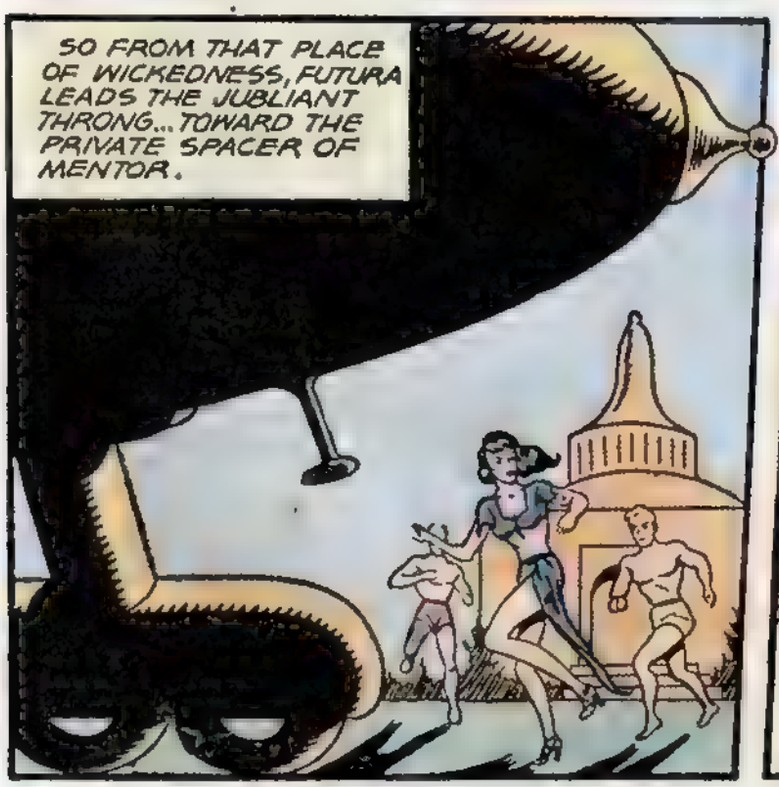
AND INSIDE, THE BIG-BRAINED, PUNY-BODIED CAPTIVES SHAKE IN TERROR, JABBERING MERCY-PLEAS TO THEIR FORMER SLAVES — THE SARGASSIANS.
"HEED THEM NOT. SET THE 4-DIM SCREEN TO BAND DESTROY," FUTURA ORDERS. AND AS JARL SUD OBEYS, SHE CRIES, "FETCH THOSE PICKLED BRAINS — HURRY!"
"SEE HOW THEY STRIKE THE SCREEN AND DISSOLVE INTO NOTHINGNESS." SHE GLOATS, "PROJECT SURVIVAL IS NO MORE!"
BUT, ACROSS THE ROOM, MENTOR STILLS HIS QUAKING NERVES — "THERE IS STILL ONE CHANCE TO ESCAPE," HIS MIND FLASHES, "PROJECTION MIGHT DO THE TRICK — I'LL TRY!"
DESPERATE CONCENTRATION — A DIM FORM SUDDENLY HOVERS BESIDE JARL SUD, "THROW THE SWITCH FROM DESTROY TO TRANSMIT." JARL SUD HEARS HESITATES — THEN PULLS THE LEVER.
A SQUEAL OF VICTORY, FUTURA WHIRLS, "LOOK," SHE SCREAMS, "THE GREAT-HEADS! — LOOK!"
2

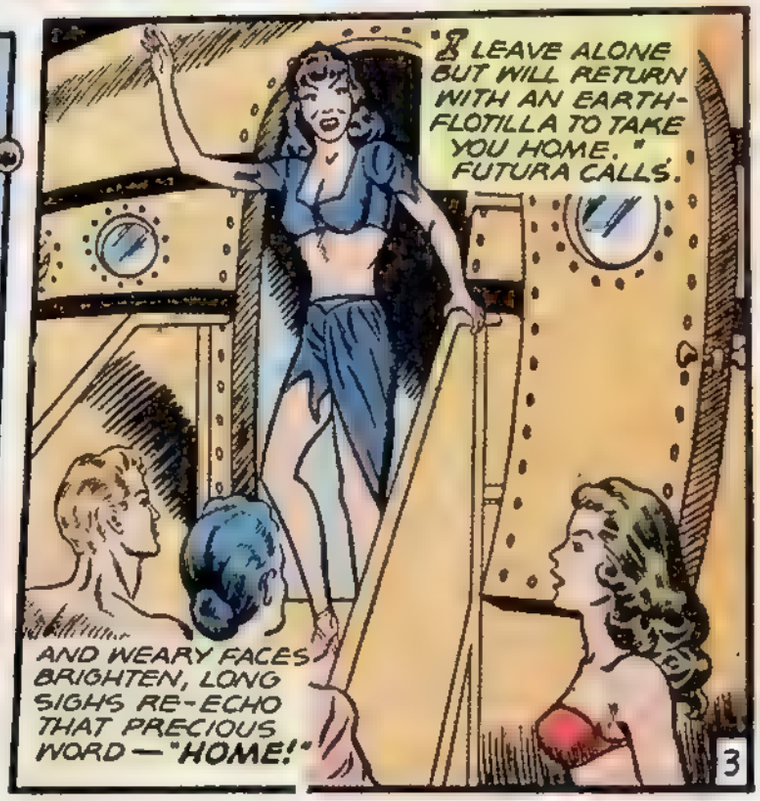

QUICK SCURRYING — A SHRILL WHINE OF TRIUMPH, "THIS WAY, MEN OF GENIUS — COME!"

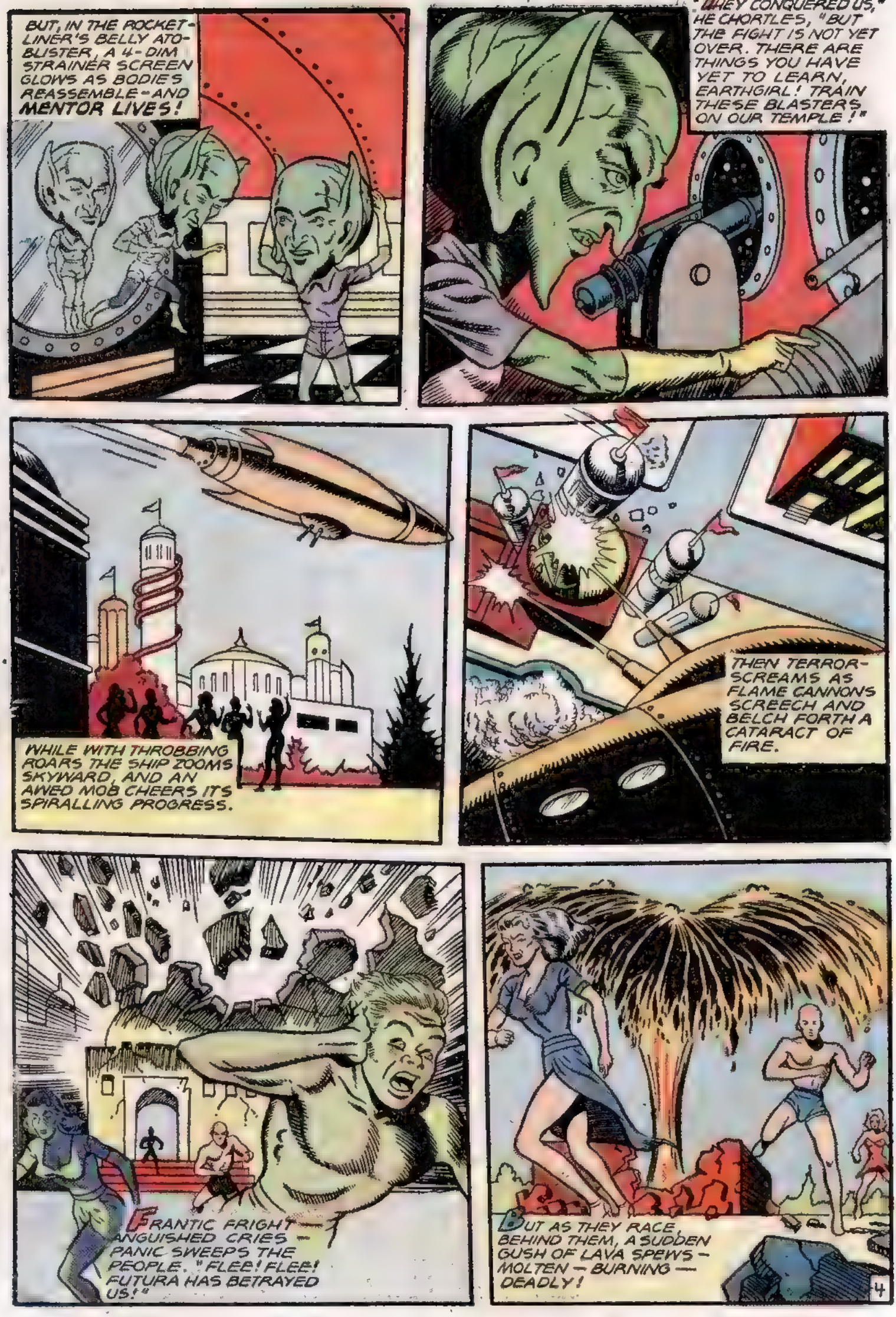

"SELF-MURDER! THEY PLUNGE INTO THE PERISH-RAY! STOP THEM- STOP THEM!" FUTURA CRIES. BUT TOO LATE — FATHOMLESS SPACE SWALLOWS THE GREAT HEADS.


HASTILY, JARL SUD SPINS DIALS, ADJUSTS AND READJUSTS THE 4-DIM BEAM, THEN GROANS, "THEY ARE GONE FUTURA." FOR HE KNOWS NOT THAT UNDER MENTOR'S SPELL HE HAD SET THE BEAM TO TRANSMIT.

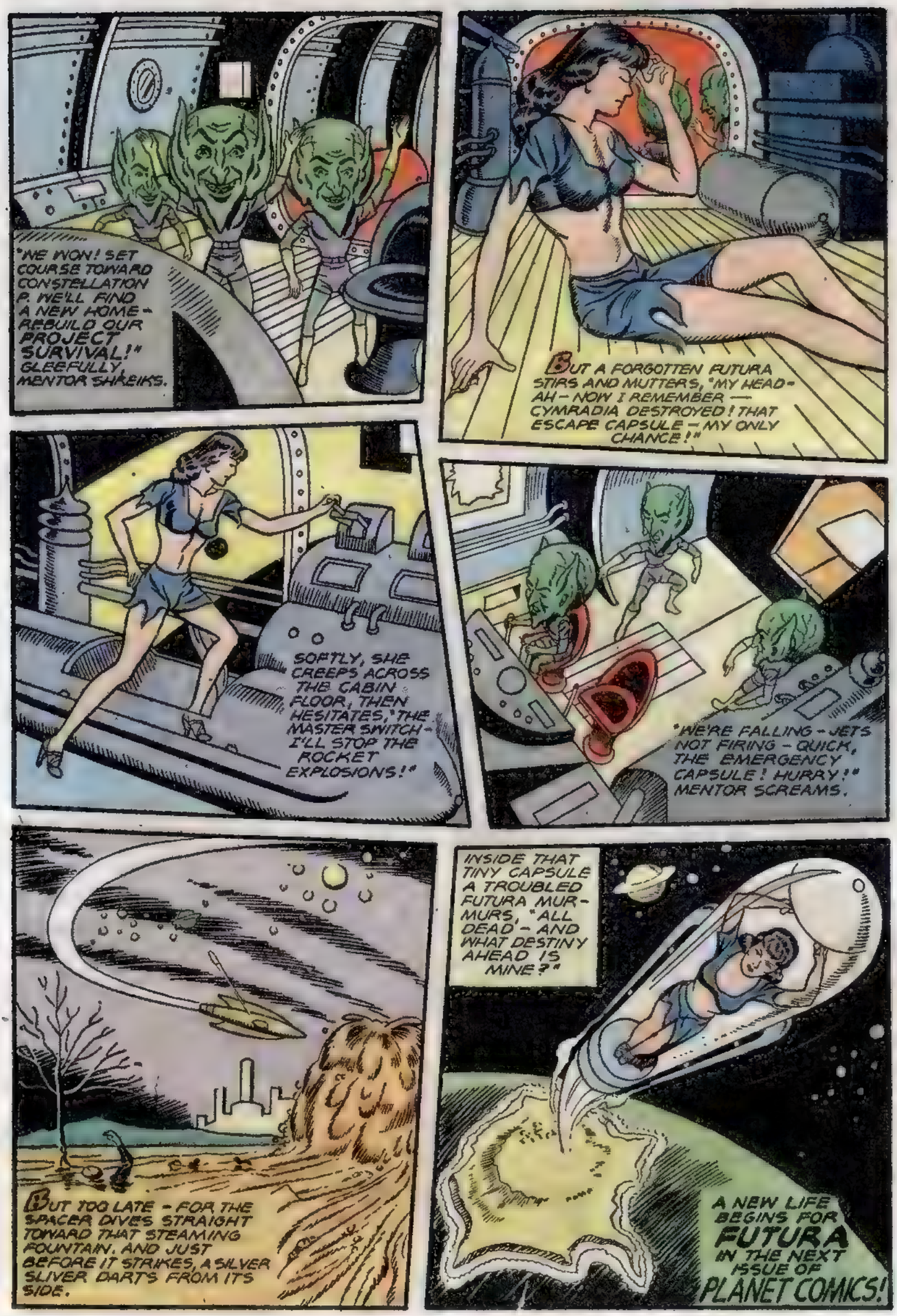

LONG STILLNESS, THEN — "THIS IS THE END OF THE MENTAL-GIANTS. THEY CHOSE DEATH RATHER THAN FACE THE ASTRAL JUDGES. TO THE SPACE SHIP, COME! I LEAVE FOR EARTH."


SO FROM THAT PLACE OF WICKEDNESS, FUTURA LEADS THE JUBILANT THRONG... TOWARD THE PRIVATE SPACER OF MENTOR.


"I LEAVE ALONE BUT WILL RETURN WITH AN EARTH-FLOTILLA TO TAKE YOU HOME." FUTURA CALLS.
AND WEARY FACES BRIGHTEN, LONG SIGHS RE-ECHO THAT PRECIOUS WORD — "HOME!"
3

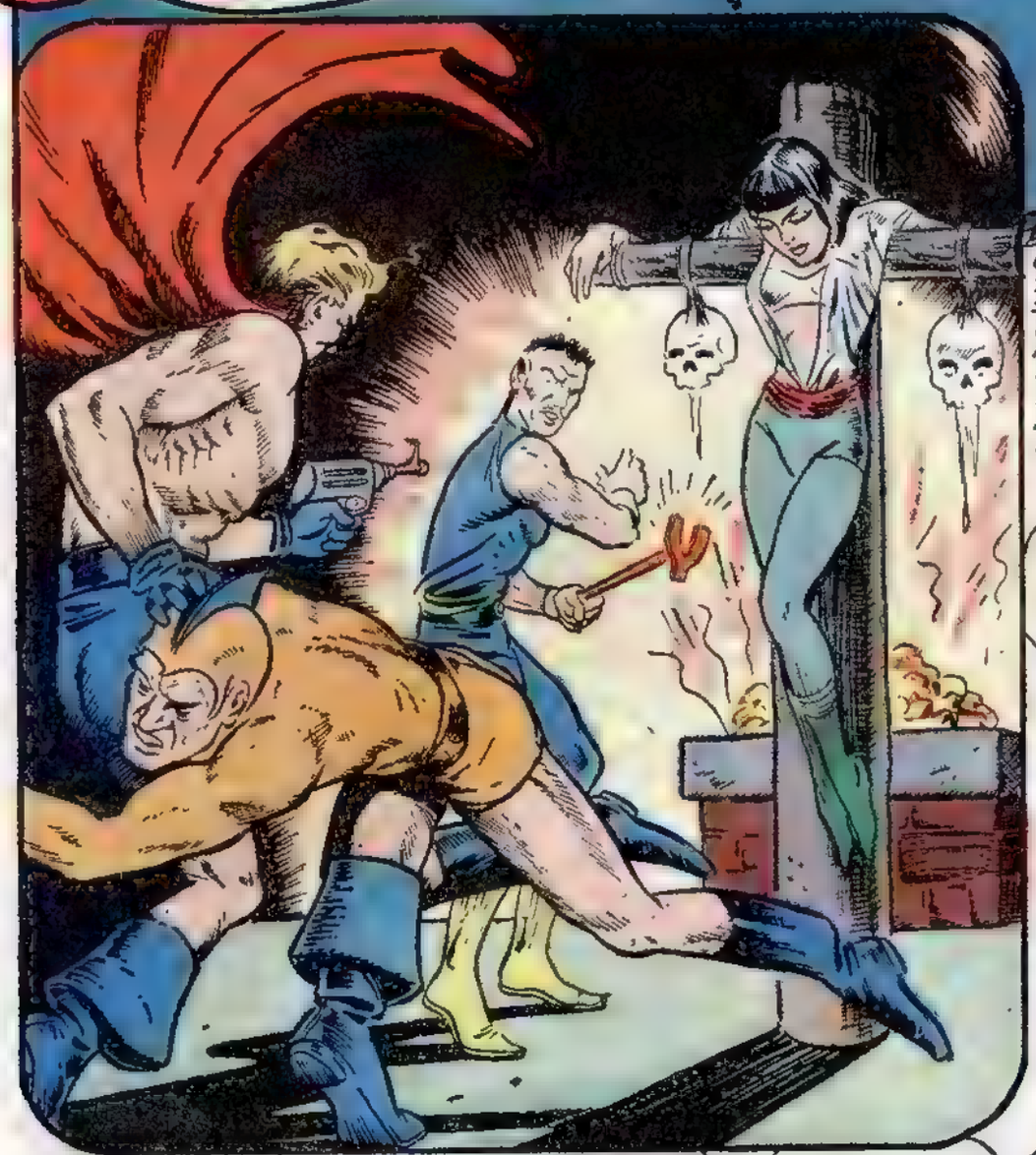

BUT, IN THE ROCKET-LINER'S BELLY ATO-BUSTER, A 4-DIM STRAINER SCREEN GLOWS AS BODIES REASSEMBLE—AND MENTOR LIVES!
"THEY CONQUERED US," HE CHORTLES, "BUT THE FIGHT IS NOT YET OVER. THERE ARE THINGS YOU HAVE YET TO LEARN, EARTHGIRL! TRAIN THESE BLASTERS ON OUR TEMPLE!"
WHILE WITH THROBBING ROARS THE SHIP ZOOMS SKYWARD, AND AN AWED MOB CHEERS ITS SPIRALLING PROGRESS.
THEN TERROR-SCREAMS AS FLAME CANNONS SCREECH AND BELCH FORTH A CATARACT OF FIRE.
FRANTIC FRIGHT — ANGUISHED CRIES — PANIC SWEEPS THE PEOPLE. "FLEE! FLEE! FUTURA HAS BETRAYED US!"
BUT AS THEY RACE, BEHIND THEM, A SUDDEN GUSH OF LAVA SPEWS — MOLTEN — BURNING — DEADLY!
4

ABOVE, IN THE CONTROL CHAMBER, THE VIDEO FLASHES THE HORROR SCENE. "WHAT HAS HAPPENED, I KNOW NOT, BUT THE SURVIVORS MUST BE SAVED!" SOBS FUTURA.
TAIL ROCKETS SNUBBED - NOSE OFFSETS OPENED - FURIOUSLY SHE WORKS — ALL HEEDLESS TO THE SILENT TREAD BEHIND HER.
A SWISHING CLUB — THEN, THE IMPACT THUD — A GLEEFUL CHUCKLE, AS THE EARTHGIRL SLUMPS - HER SENSES DEADENED.
"SO ENDS FUTURA'S REIGN." LORD MENTOR NODS, "LOOK BELOW — NOTHING CAN STOP THAT GEYSER FLOW — NOTHING! WATCH HOW CYMRADIA IS BURIED!"
AND BELOW, THE MOLTEN FLOOD SPREADS WIDER - SNARING ALL SARGASSIANS AND TERRA-BELT GREEN PEOPLES IN ITS SCALDING MIRE.
SOON, ALL IS DESOLATION, JUST A FEW FEEBLE BEINGS CLINGING DESPERATELY TO ROCKS - THEN SLIDING HELPLESSLY INTO THE SWIRLING FLOOD.

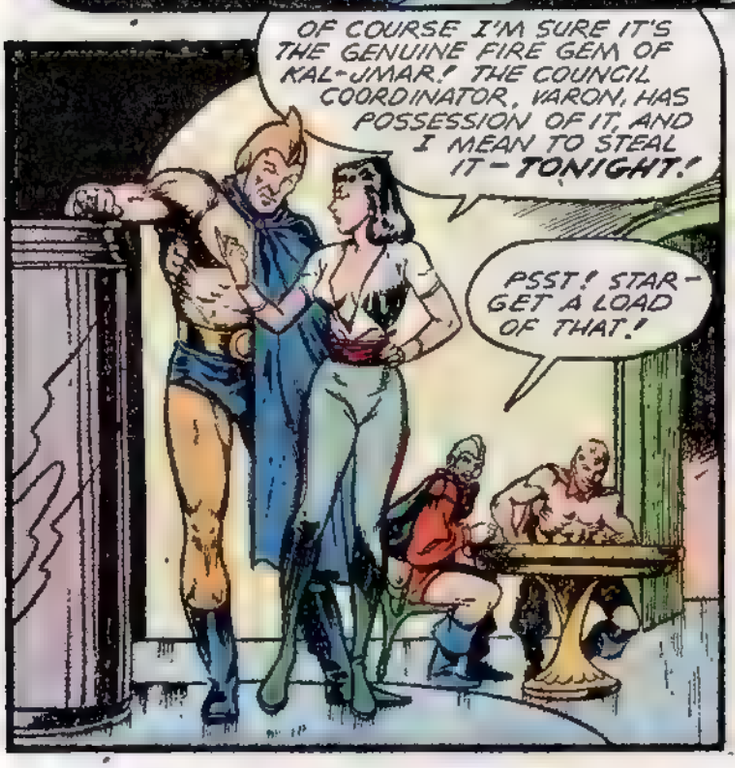

"WE WON! SET COURSE TOWARD CONSTELLATION P. WE'LL FIND A NEW HOME - REBUILD OUR PROJECT SURVIVAL!" GLEEFULLY, MENTOR SHRIEKS.
BUT A FORGOTTEN FUTURA STIRS AND MUTTERS, "MY HEAD - AH - NOW I REMEMBER — CYMRADIA DESTROYED! THAT ESCAPE CAPSULE - MY ONLY CHANCE!"
SOFTLY, SHE CREEPS ACROSS THE CABIN FLOOR, THEN HESITATES, "THE MASTER SWITCH - I'LL STOP THE ROCKET EXPLOSIONS!"
"WE'RE FALLING - JETS NOT FIRING - QUICK, THE EMERGENCY CAPSULE! HURRY!" MENTOR SCREAMS.
BUT TOO LATE - FOR THE SPACER DIVES STRAIGHT TOWARD THAT STEAMING FOUNTAIN. AND JUST BEFORE IT STRIKES, A SILVER SLIVER DARTS FROM ITS SIDE.
INSIDE THAT TINY CAPSULE A TROUBLED FUTURA MURMURS, "ALL DEAD - AND WHAT DESTINY AHEAD IS MINE?"
A NEW LIFE BEGINS FOR FUTURA IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

STAR PIRATE

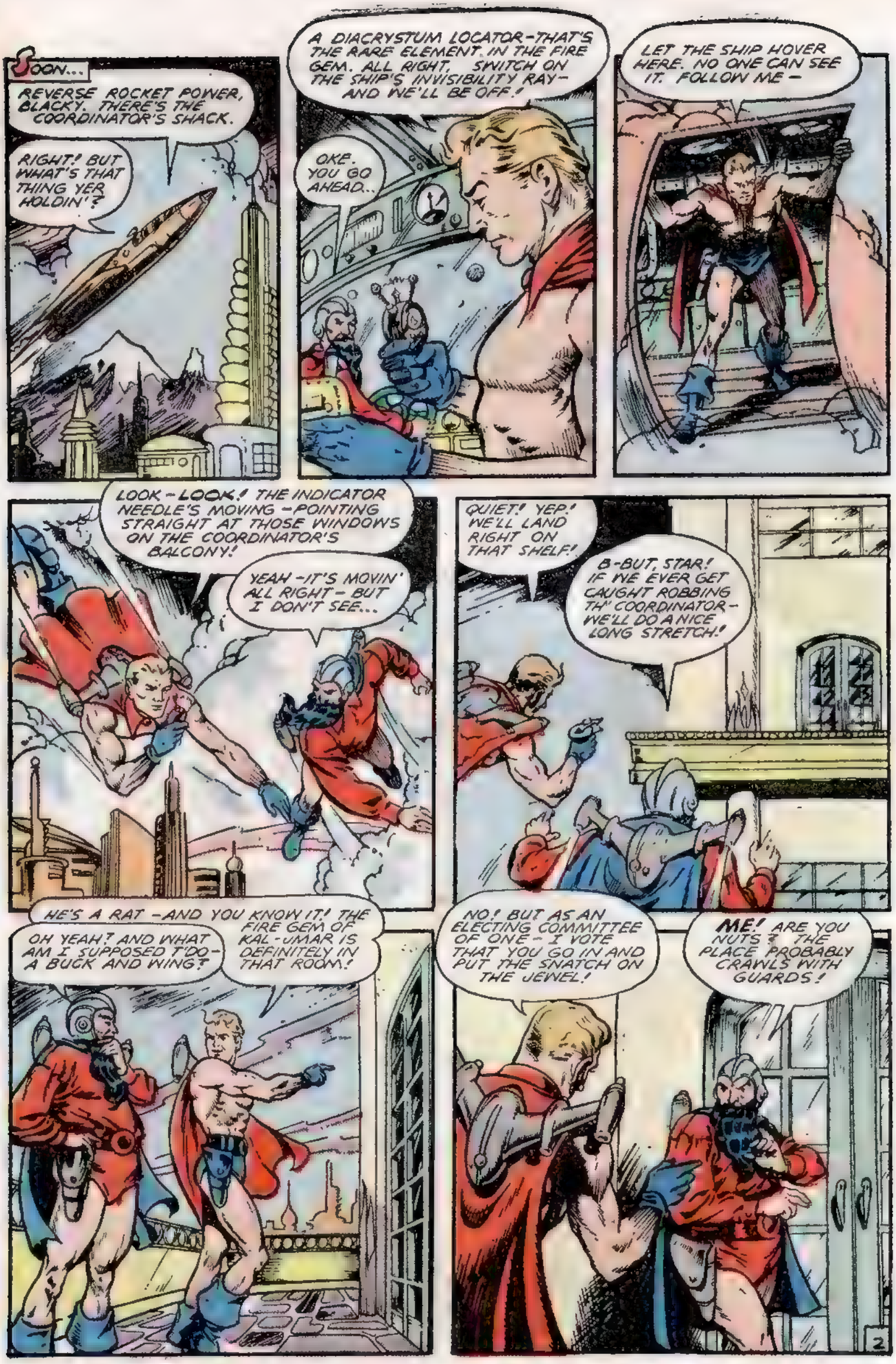
by LEN DODSON

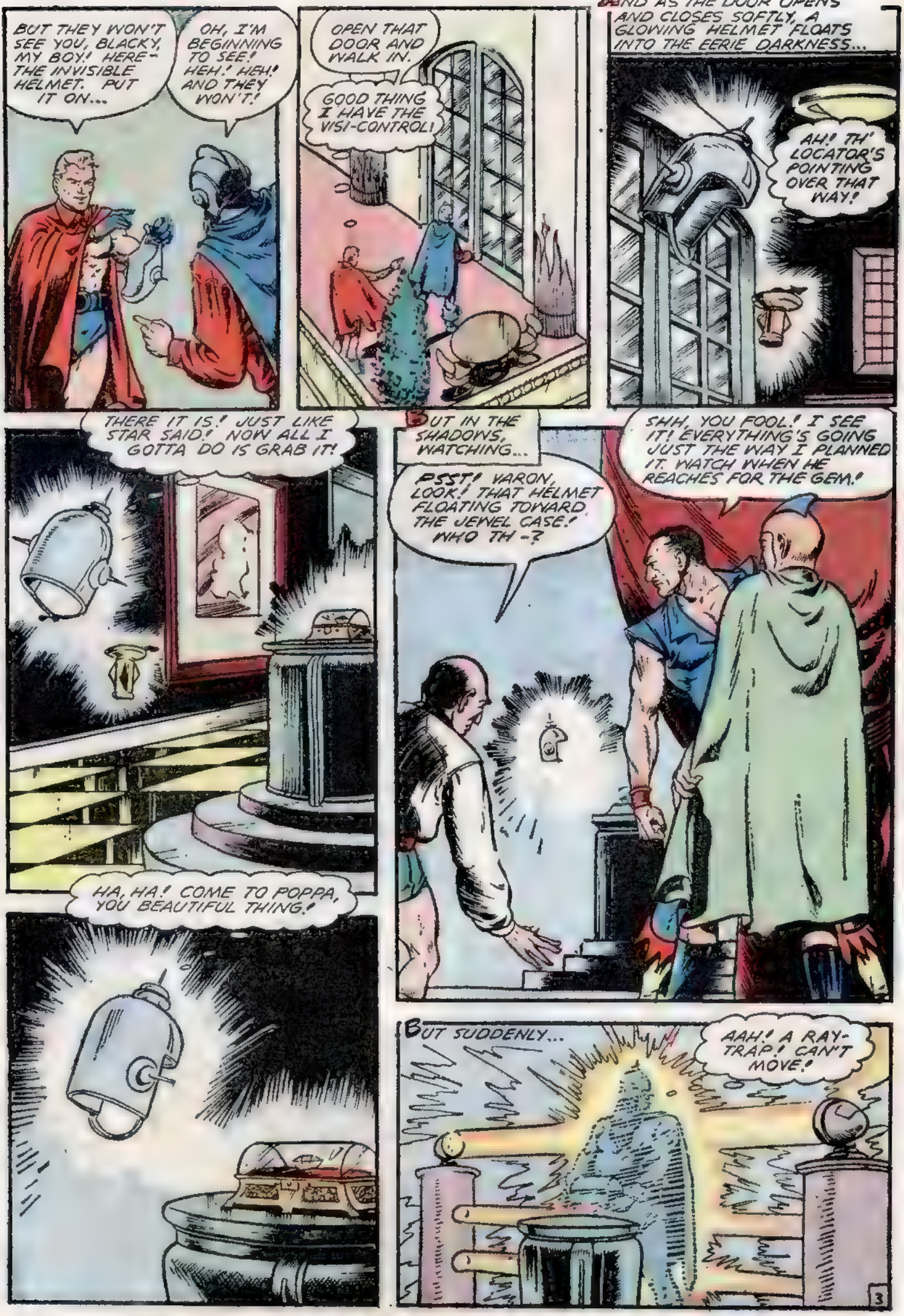


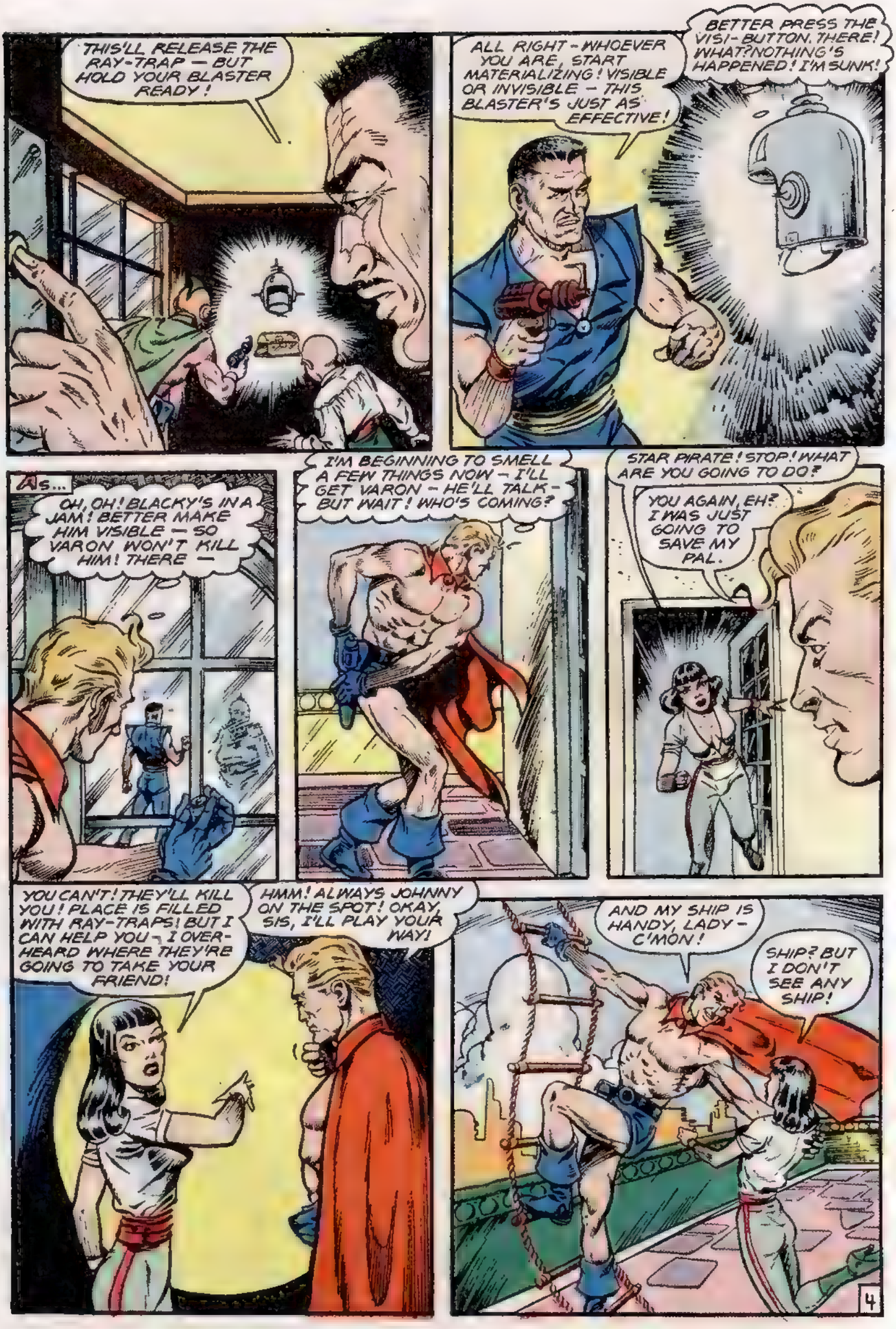
THE FIRE GEM OF KAL-JMAR!! FROM THE RUSTY SANDS OF MARS TO THE MIST-SHROUDED BOGS OF VENUS, THIS FLAME OF EVIL SPLENDOR BLAZED A TERROR-TRAIL OF BLOOD, TREACHERY AND MURDER! AND EVEN NOW, AS STAR AND BLACKY RELAX AFTER THE LONG HAUL FROM CALLISTO...


OF COURSE I'M SURE IT'S THE GENUINE FIRE GEM OF KAL-JMAR! THE COUNCIL COORDINATOR, VARON, HAS POSSESSION OF IT, AND I MEAN TO STEAL IT—TONIGHT!
PSST! STAR—GET A LOAD OF THAT!

THAT'S FUNNY! WONDER HOW COORDINATOR VARON EVER GOT HOLD OF THAT STONE?
VARON'S A SKUNK! HE PROBABLY STOLE IT! C'MON—WE GOTTA BEAT THAT GAL...
HMM... WHAT IS FUNNY, IS THAT SHE SPOKE SO LOUD!


SOON...
REVERSE ROCKET POWER, BLACKY. THERE'S THE COORDINATOR'S SHACK.
RIGHT! BUT WHAT'S THAT THING YER HOLDIN'?
A DIACRYSTUM LOCATOR-THAT'S THE RARE ELEMENT IN THE FIRE GEM. ALL RIGHT, SWITCH ON THE SHIP'S INVISIBILITY RAY- AND WE'LL BE OFF!
OKE. YOU GO AHEAD...
LET THE SHIP HOVER HERE. NO ONE CAN SEE IT. FOLLOW ME -
LOOK - LOOK! THE INDICATOR NEEDLE'S MOVING - POINTING STRAIGHT AT THOSE WINDOWS ON THE COORDINATOR'S BALCONY!
YEAH - IT'S MOVIN' ALL RIGHT - BUT I DON'T SEE...
QUIET! YEP! WE'LL LAND RIGHT ON THAT SHELF!
B-BUT, STAR! IF WE EVER GET CAUGHT ROBBING TH' COORDINATOR - WE'LL DO A NICE LONG STRETCH!
HE'S A RAT - AND YOU KNOW IT! THE FIRE GEM OF KAL-UMAR IS DEFINITELY IN THAT ROOM!
OH YEAH? AND WHAT AM I SUPPOSED T'DO - A BUCK AND WING?
NO! BUT AS AN ELECTING COMMITTEE OF ONE - I VOTE THAT YOU GO IN AND PUT THE SNATCH ON THE JEWEL!
ME! ARE YOU NUTS? THE PLACE PROBABLY CRAWLS WITH GUARDS!
2

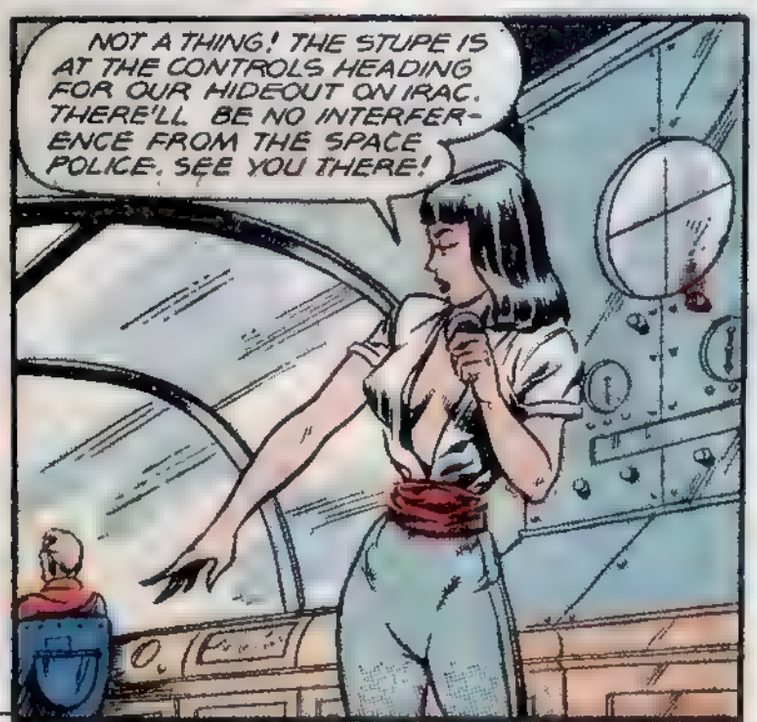

BUT THEY WON'T SEE YOU, BLACKY, MY BOY! HERE- THE INVISIBLE HELMET. PUT IT ON...
OH, I'M BEGINNING TO SEE! HEH! HEH! AND THEY WON'T!
OPEN THAT DOOR AND WALK IN.
GOOD THING I HAVE THE VISI-CONTROL!
AND AS THE DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES SOFTLY, A GLOWING HELMET FLOATS INTO THE EERIE DARKNESS...
AH! TH' LOCATOR'S POINTING OVER THAT WAY!
THERE IT IS! JUST LIKE STAR SAID! NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS GRAB IT!
BUT IN THE SHADOWS, WATCHING...
PSST! VARON, LOOK! THAT HELMET FLOATING TOWARD THE JEWEL CASE! WHO TH-?
SHH, YOU FOOL! I SEE IT! EVERYTHING'S GOING JUST THE WAY I PLANNED IT. WATCH WHEN HE REACHES FOR THE GEM!
HA, HA! COME TO POPPA, YOU BEAUTIFUL THING!
BUT SUDDENLY...
AAH! A RAY-TRAP! CAN'T MOVE!
3

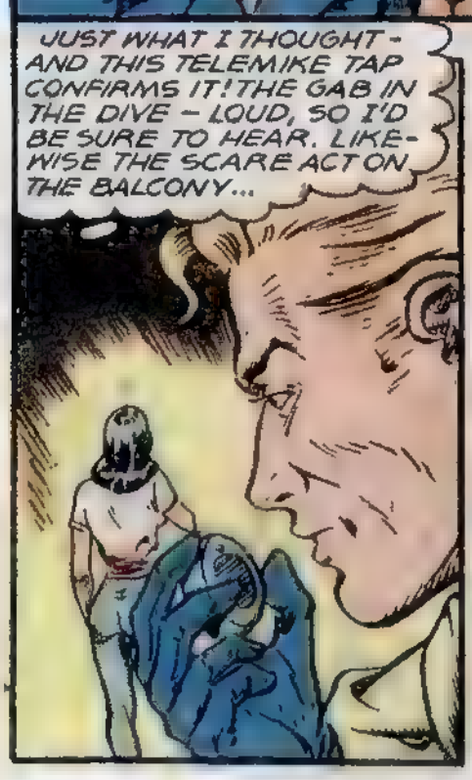

THIS'LL RELEASE THE RAY-TRAP — BUT HOLD YOUR BLASTER READY!
ALL RIGHT - WHOEVER YOU ARE, START MATERIALIZING! VISIBLE OR INVISIBLE — THIS BLASTER'S JUST AS EFFECTIVE!
BETTER PRESS THE VISI-BUTTON, THERE! WHAT? NOTHING'S HAPPENED! I'M SUNK!
As...
OH, OH! BLACKY'S IN A JAM! BETTER MAKE HIM VISIBLE — SO VARON WON'T KILL HIM! THERE —
I'M BEGINNING TO SMELL A FEW THINGS NOW — I'LL GET VARON — HE'LL TALK — BUT WAIT! WHO'S COMING?
STAR PIRATE! STOP! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
YOU AGAIN, EH? I WAS JUST GOING TO SAVE MY PAL.
YOU CAN'T! THEY'LL KILL YOU! PLACE IS FILLED WITH RAY-TRAPS! BUT I CAN HELP YOU — I OVER-HEARD WHERE THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE YOUR FRIEND!
HMM! ALWAYS JOHNNY ON THE SPOT! OKAY, SIS, I'LL PLAY YOUR WAY!
AND MY SHIP IS HANDY, LADY — C'MON!
SHIP? BUT I DON'T SEE ANY SHIP!
4

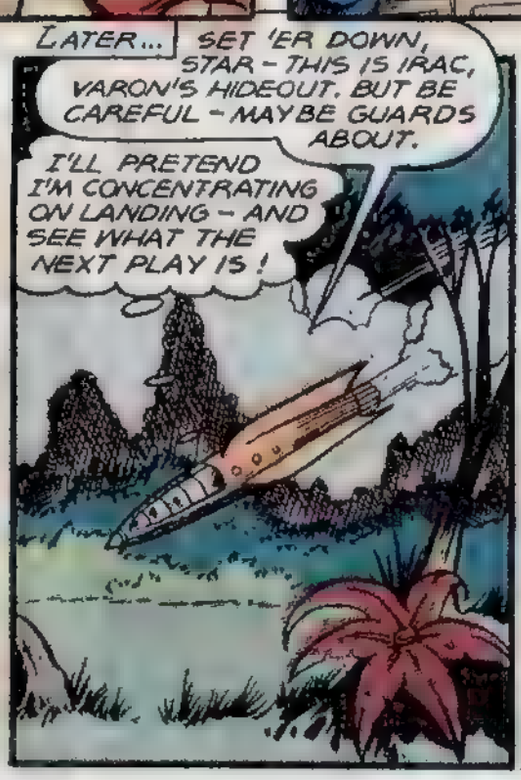
SOON...
SO - WOT'CHA ANGLIN' FER, VARON?
YOU DON'T KNOW YET, EH? - YOU FAT FOOL! WHAT? THE TELEMIKE...

HOLD EVERYTHING, VARON! THIS IS LURA - STAR PIRATE FELL FOR MY GAG - AGAIN!
WHAT A SAP! GOOD, LURA! BUT WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

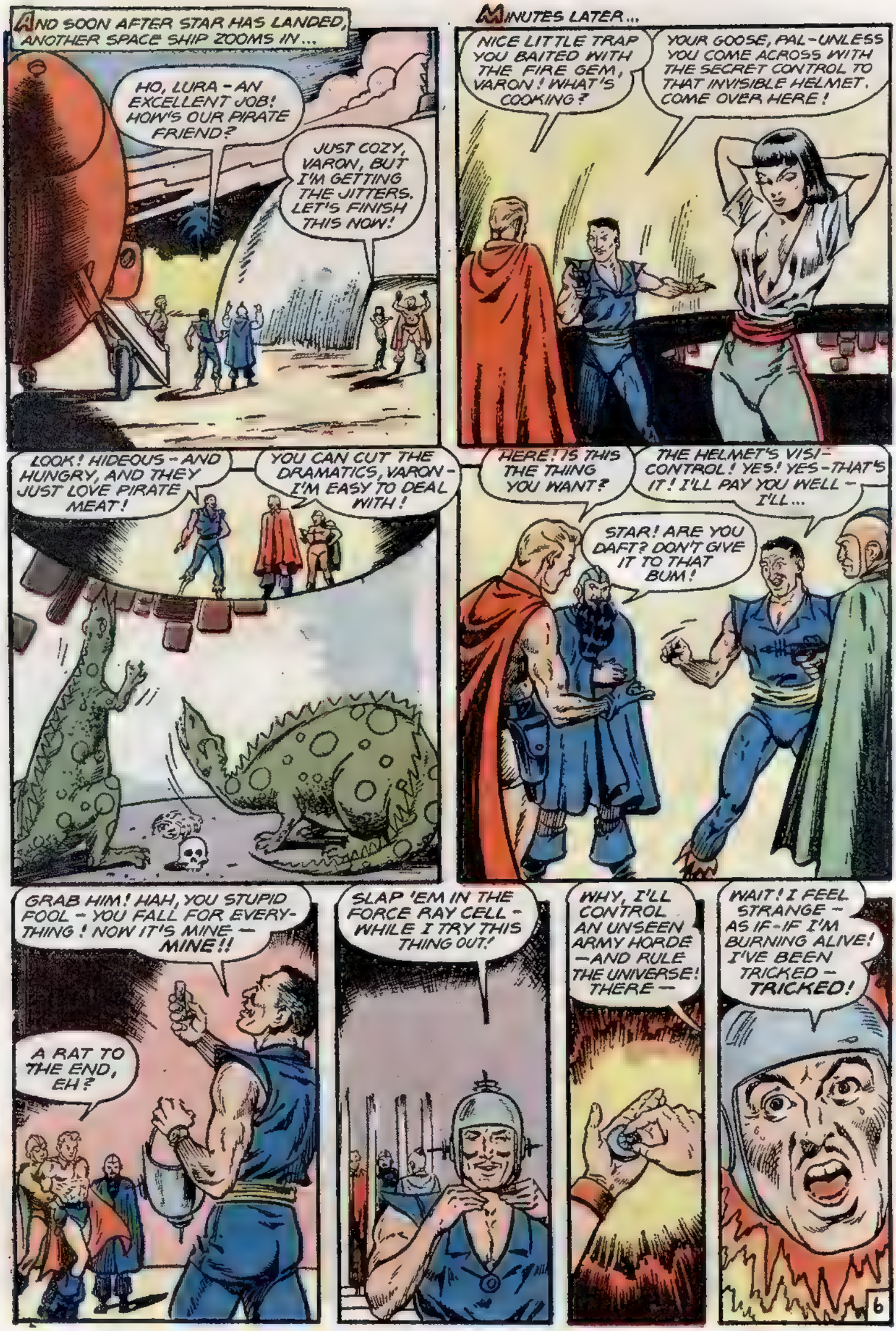
IN HIS SPACE SHIP! I TOLD HIM I KNEW WHERE YOU WERE TAKING HIS FRIEND!
SLICK! CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE PULLING THIS OFF HERE ... AND HE DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING, EH?

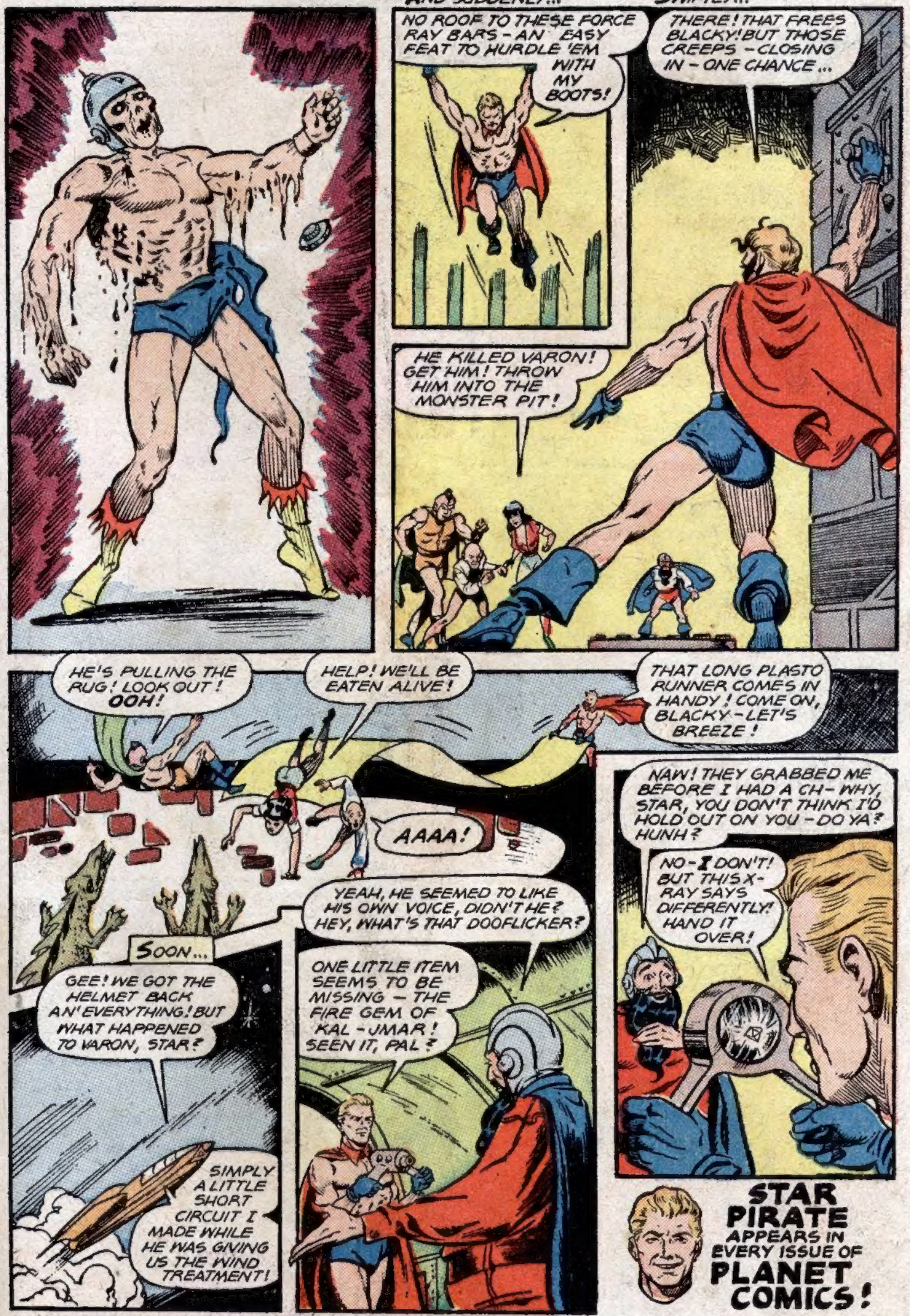

NOT A THING! THE STUPE IS AT THE CONTROLS HEADING FOR OUR HIDEOUT ON IRAC. THERE'LL BE NO INTERFERENCE FROM THE SPACE POLICE. SEE YOU THERE!


JUST WHAT I THOUGHT - AND THIS TELEMIKE TAP CONFIRMS IT! THE GAB IN THE DIVE - LOUD, SO I'D BE SURE TO HEAR. LIKEWISE THE SCARE ACT ON THE BALCONY...


LATER...
SET 'ER DOWN, STAR - THIS IS IRAC, VARON'S HIDEOUT. BUT BE CAREFUL - MAYBE GUARDS ABOUT.
I'LL PRETEND I'M CONCENTRATING ON LANDING - AND SEE WHAT THE NEXT PLAY IS!

ENGROSSED IN THE CONTROLS! NOW'S THE TIME - NOW!
DON'T REACH FOR THAT BLASTER, PIRATE. YOU'RE MY CAPTIVE!
AT LAST! AH HAH, THE RAT IN YOU IS BEGINNING TO SHOW, LADY!


AND SOON AFTER STAR HAS LANDED, ANOTHER SPACE SHIP ZOOMS IN...
HO, LURA - AN EXCELLENT JOB! HOW'S OUR PIRATE FRIEND?
JUST COZY, VARON, BUT I'M GETTING THE JITTERS. LET'S FINISH THIS NOW!
MINUTES LATER...
NICE LITTLE TRAP YOU BAITED WITH THE FIRE GEM, VARON! WHAT'S COOKING?
YOUR GOOSE, PAL - UNLESS YOU COME ACROSS WITH THE SECRET CONTROL TO THAT INVISIBLE HELMET. COME OVER HERE!
LOOK! HIDEOUS - AND HUNGRY, AND THEY JUST LOVE PIRATE MEAT!
YOU CAN CUT THE DRAMATICS, VARON - I'M EASY TO DEAL WITH!
HERE! IS THIS THE THING YOU WANT?
THE HELMET'S VISI- CONTROL! YES! YES - THAT'S IT! I'LL PAY YOU WELL - I'LL...
STAR! ARE YOU DAFT? DON'T GIVE IT TO THAT BUM!
GRAB HIM! HAH, YOU STUPID FOOL - YOU FALL FOR EVERY-THING! NOW IT'S MINE - MINE!!
A RAT TO THE END, EH?
SLAP 'EM IN THE FORCE RAY CELL - WHILE I TRY THIS THING OUT!
WHY, I'LL CONTROL AN UNSEEN ARMY HORDE - AND RULE THE UNIVERSE! THERE -
WAIT! I FEEL STRANGE - AS IF - IF I'M BURNING ALIVE! I'VE BEEN TRICKED - TRICKED!
6


AND SUDDENLY...
SWIFTLY...
NO ROOF TO THESE FORCE RAY BARS - AN EASY FEAT TO HURDLE 'EM WITH MY BOOTS!
THERE! THAT FREES BLACKY! BUT THOSE CREEPS - CLOSING IN - ONE CHANCE...
HE KILLED VARON! GET HIM! THROW HIM INTO THE MONSTER PIT!
HE'S PULLING THE RUG! LOOK OUT! OOH!
HELP! WE'LL BE EATEN ALIVE!
THAT LONG PLASTO RUNNER COMES IN HANDY! COME ON, BLACKY - LET'S BREEZE!
AAAA!
YEAH, HE SEEMED TO LIKE HIS OWN VOICE, DIDN'T HE? HEY, WHAT'S THAT DOOFLICKER?
SOON...
GEE! WE GOT THE HELMET BACK AN' EVERYTHING! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO VARON, STAR?
ONE LITTLE ITEM SEEMS TO BE MISSING - THE FIRE GEM OF KAL-JMAR! SEEN IT, PAL?
SIMPLY A LITTLE SHORT CIRCUIT I MADE WHILE HE WAS GIVING US THE WIND TREATMENT!
NAW! THEY GRABBED ME BEFORE I HAD A CH- WHY, STAR, YOU DON'T THINK I'D HOLD OUT ON YOU - DO YA? HUNH?
NO - I DON'T! BUT THIS X-RAY SAYS DIFFERENTLY! HAND IT OVER!
STAR PIRATE APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

NOW! ALL 5 FAMOUS JOWETT COURSES IN 1 COMPLETE MUSCLE BUILDING VOLUME!

FOR ONLY **25¢**

AND MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN! **FREE!**

MAKE ME PROVE—

I can make YOU COMMANDO -TOUGH

inside and out... in double quick time —OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says *George F. Jowett*
whom experts call the
WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director Atlantic City.

Give me 10 Minutes a Day

Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man". Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ What These Famous Pupils Say About Jowett. Why Don't You Follow in Their Footsteps!

A. PASSAMONT Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

REX FERRIS Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!

I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!

So Get Now My 5 (Valued at $5 each) Muscle Building Courses All in 1 great complete volume FOR ONLY 25¢

PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!

At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get-acquainted", extremely low price of only 25c! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP
How to BECOME A MUSCULAR HE-MAN
with these 5 Complete Courses on Molding
1. A Mighty Arm
2. A Mighty Grip
3. A Mighty Chest
4. A Mighty Back
5. Mighty Legs

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture packed volume for only 25c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded! Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the FREE GIFT COUPON at once you receive a FREE copy of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

FREE!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

George F. Jowett Champion of Champions

FREE GIFT COUPON!

Dept. FH-82

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett:—Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscle He-Man". Enclosed find 25c. NO C.O.D'S.

NAME_____ AGE_____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS_____

KIT 1 (left) I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio Soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.

KIT 2 (left) Early in my course I show you how to build this N. R. I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.

VETERANS

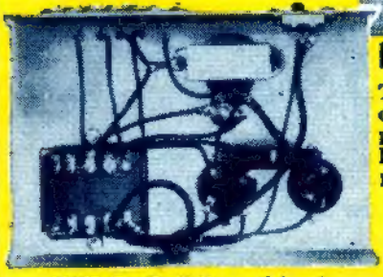
You can get this training in your own home under G.I. Bill. Mail coupon for full details.

Be a RADIO Technician

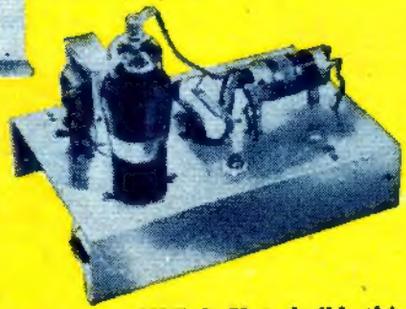
Learn by PRACTICING in Spare Time

with BIG KITS of RADIO PARTS I send you

KIT 3 You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



KIT 4 You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5 Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.

KIT 6 You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

My Course Includes Training in

TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS

FREQUENCY MODULATION

J. E. SMITH, Pres.
National Radio Institute

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make EXTRA Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending you EXTRA MONEY manuals that show you how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even GREATER opportunities as Television, FM, and Electronic devices become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!

Find Out What N. R. I. Can Do For YOU

Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 8BN, National Radio Inst.
Pioneer Home Study Radio School, **Washington 9, D. C.**

Sample Lesson 64 Page Book **FREE**

Mr. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 8BN,
National Radio Institute,
Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, Sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Age.....

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

(Please include Post Office Zone number)

Approved for Training Under GI Bill

Boys! Girls! PRIZES GIVEN

WRIST WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus $1.50 extra.

Chemistry Set

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order.

COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET

Full-size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order plus $1.25 extra. SUPPLY LIMITED

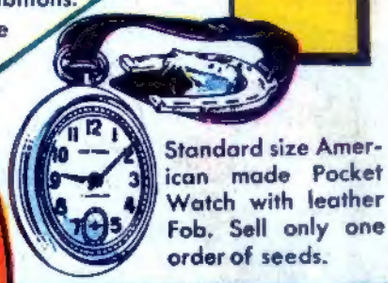
Dresser Set

Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror—beautifully decorated. Sell one order of American Seeds.

HEY FELLOWS!

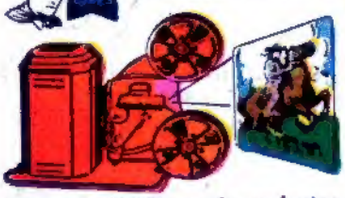
Here's a real he-man gun out of the Golden West. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order of American Seeds, plus $1.50 extra.

POCKET WATCH



Standard size American made Pocket Watch with leather Fob. Sell only one order of seeds.

SHOW HOME MOVIES



"Excel" 16 MM. movie projector with 50 ft. of cowboy film. Sell one order plus $3.50 extra.

Campfire Ukulele

Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.

Pen and Pencil Set

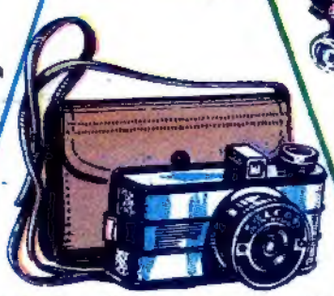
Fountain pen with matching automatic pencil. Sell one order of American Seeds.

"Flying Ace"

Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order plus $1.00 extra.

SWEETHEART DOLL

Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of American Seeds.



CAMERA With Carrying Case

Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film. Sell one order plus $1.00 extra.

Famous Texan Jr.

All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Belt. Sell only one order of seeds.

MORE PRIZES shown in our big prize book.

Fishing Tackle
Softball Set
Gene Autry Guitar
Alarm Clock
Hunting Knife
Overnight Bag
Archery Set
Roy Rogers Gun
& many others.

OUR 30th YEAR

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big prize book and seeds. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU

No goods sent outside U. S. A.

American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 637, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., DEPT. 637, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R F.D. Box or Street No _____

City _____

State _____